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NEW ADVENTURES

THE END OF THE WORLD

PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

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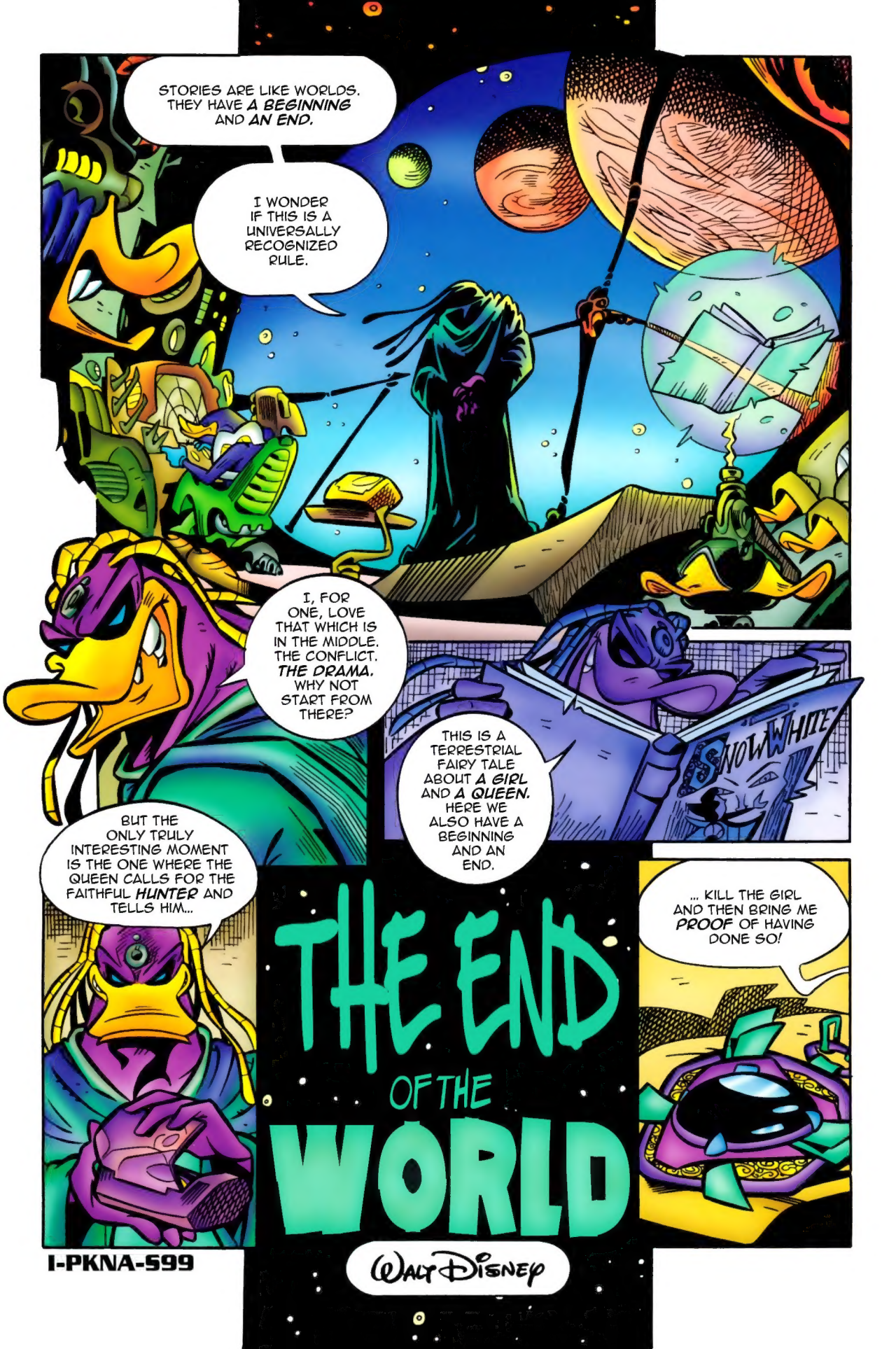
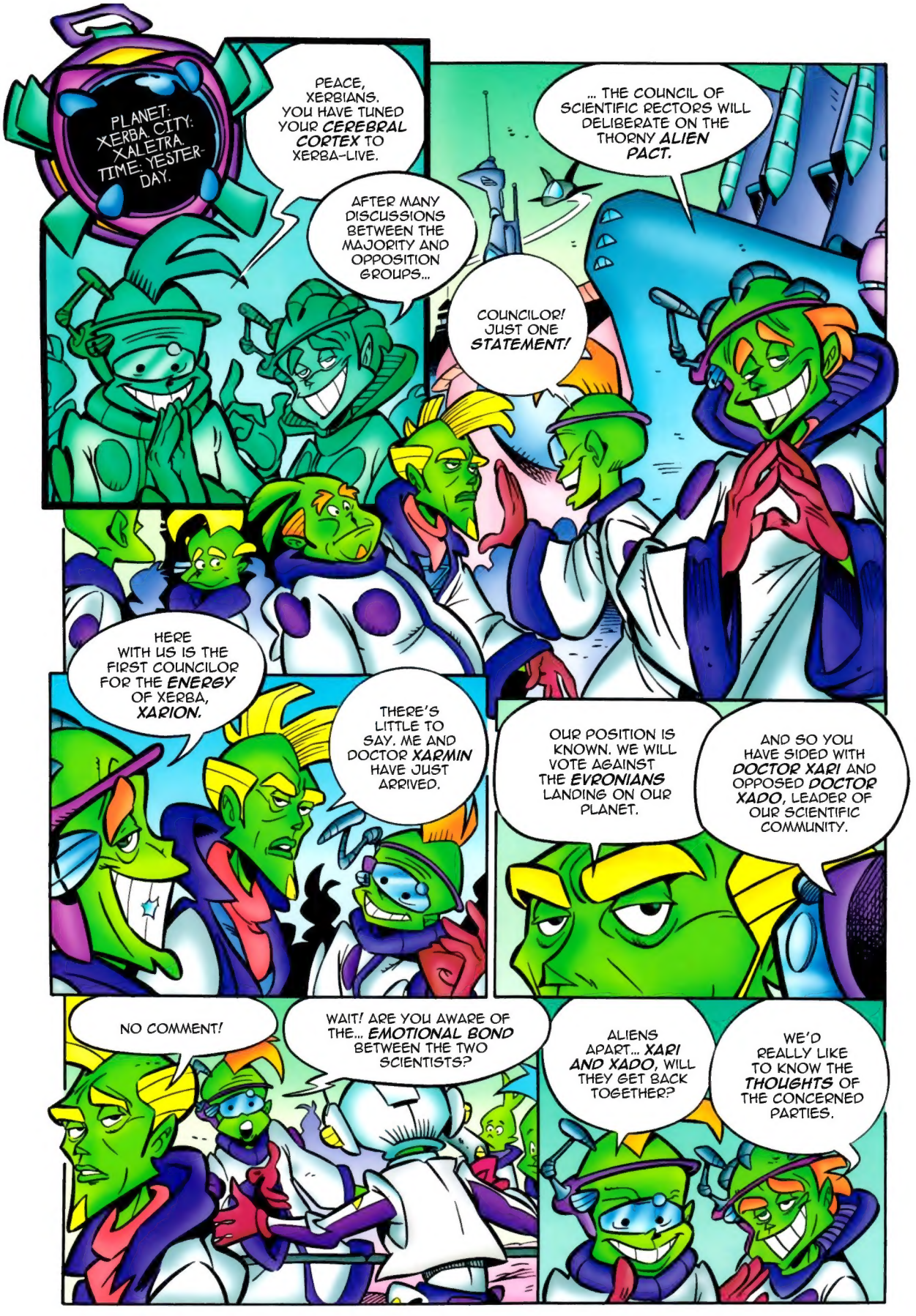
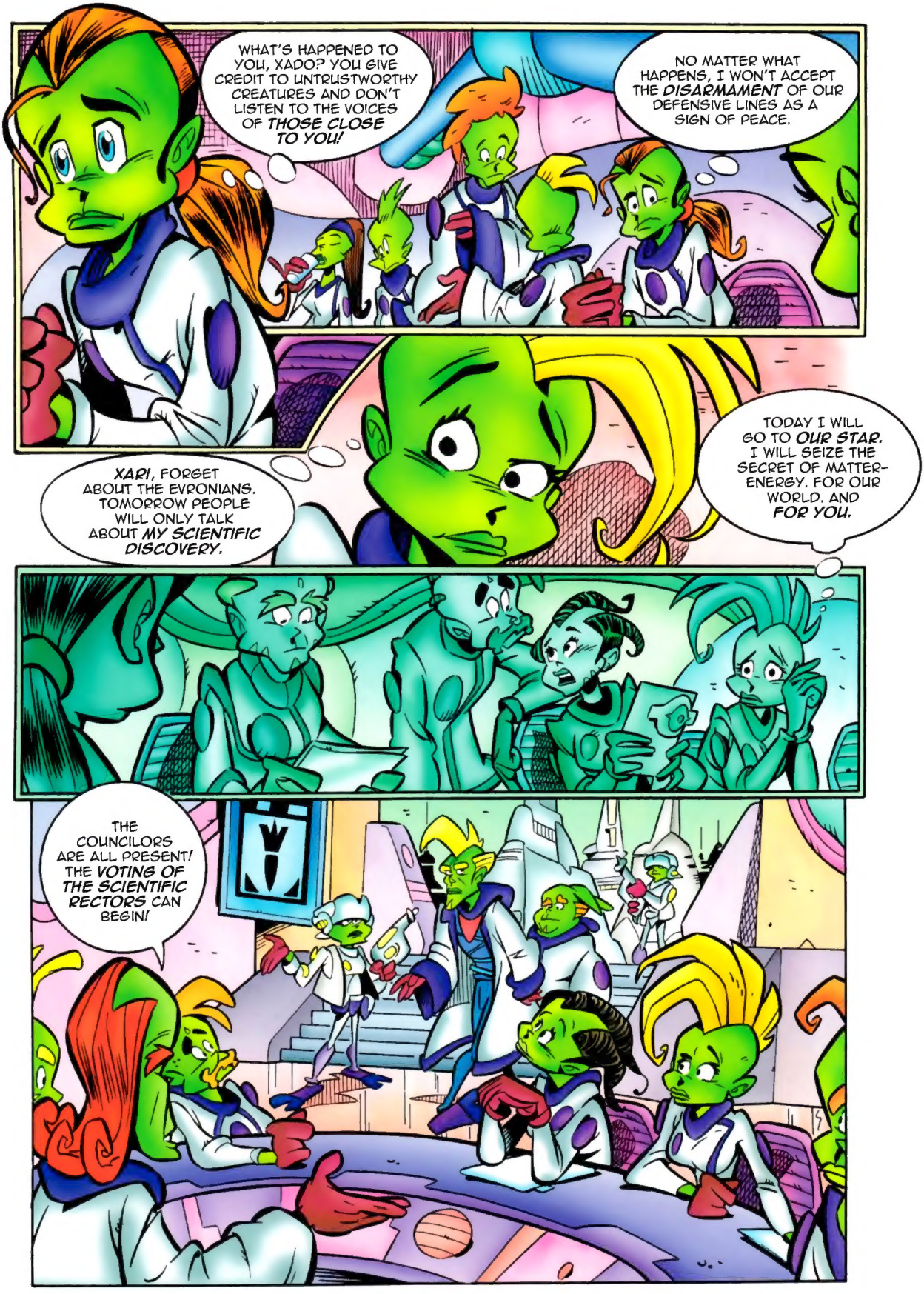
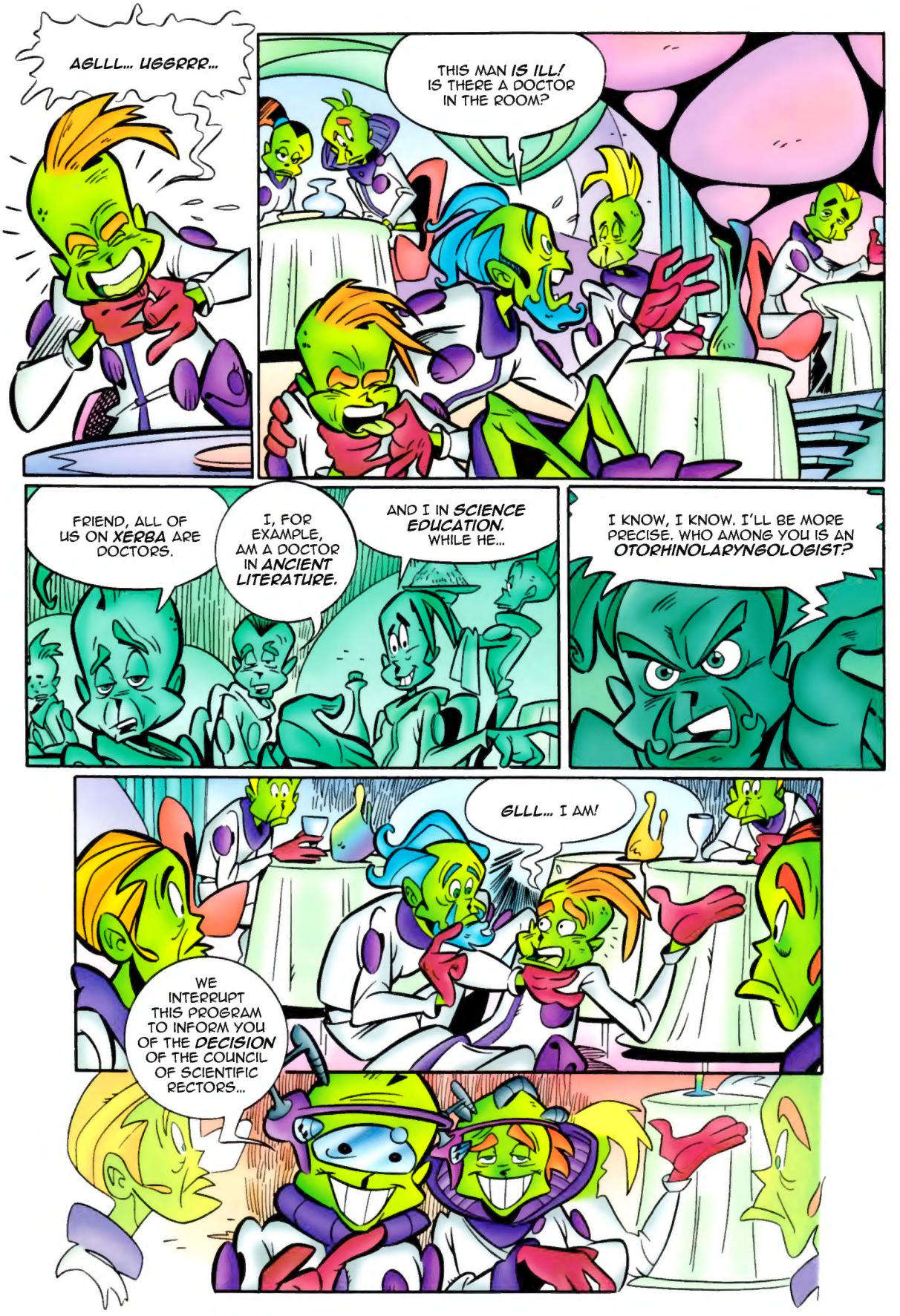
There once was a green planet, with a red sea and an enormous blue sun. In this fairytale world, peace and harmony reigned and everyone, absolutely everyone, was good. And this is, undoubtedly, a good beginning. The rest is a story that every reader knows well. Or, at least until today, have thought to know. Now everything that has yet to be told will finally be told. And as this is not a story that ends well, we will therefore start at the end, so that we can reach a new beginning. In another time, in another universe, there once was a blue planet, with a blue sea and an enormous yellow sun...


STORIES ARE LIKE WORLDS. THEY HAVE A BEGINNING AND AN END.
I WONDER IF THIS IS A UNIVERSALLY RECOGNIZED RULE.
I, FOR ONE, LOVE THAT WHICH IS IN THE MIDDLE. THE CONFLICT. THE DRAMA. WHY NOT START FROM THERE?
THIS IS A TERRESTRIAL FAIRY TALE ABOUT A GIRL AND A QUEEN. HERE WE ALSO HAVE A BEGINNING AND AN END.
SNOW WHITE
BUT THE ONLY TRULY INTERESTING MOMENT IS THE ONE WHERE THE QUEEN CALLS FOR THE FAITHFUL HUNTER AND TELLS HIM...
... KILL THE GIRL AND THEN BRING ME PROOF OF HAVING DONE SO!
THE END OF THE WORLD
Walt Disney
I-PKNA-599


PLANET: XERBA. CITY: XALETRA. TIME: YESTERDAY.
PEACE, XERBIANS. YOU HAVE TUNED YOUR CEREBRAL CORTEX TO XERBA-LIVE.
AFTER MANY DISCUSSIONS BETWEEN THE MAJORITY AND OPPOSITION GROUPS...
... THE COUNCIL OF SCIENTIFIC RECTORS WILL DELIBERATE ON THE THORNY ALIEN PACT.
COUNCILOR! JUST ONE STATEMENT!
HERE WITH US IS THE FIRST COUNCILOR FOR THE ENERGY OF XERBA, XARION.
THERE'S LITTLE TO SAY. ME AND DOCTOR XARMIN HAVE JUST ARRIVED.
OUR POSITION IS KNOWN. WE WILL VOTE AGAINST THE EVRONIANS LANDING ON OUR PLANET.
AND SO YOU HAVE SIDED WITH DOCTOR XARI AND OPPOSED DOCTOR XADO, LEADER OF OUR SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY.
NO COMMENT!
WAIT! ARE YOU AWARE OF THE... EMOTIONAL BOND BETWEEN THE TWO SCIENTISTS?
ALIENS APART... XARI AND XADO, WILL THEY GET BACK TOGETHER?
WE'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW THE THOUGHTS OF THE CONCERNED PARTIES.

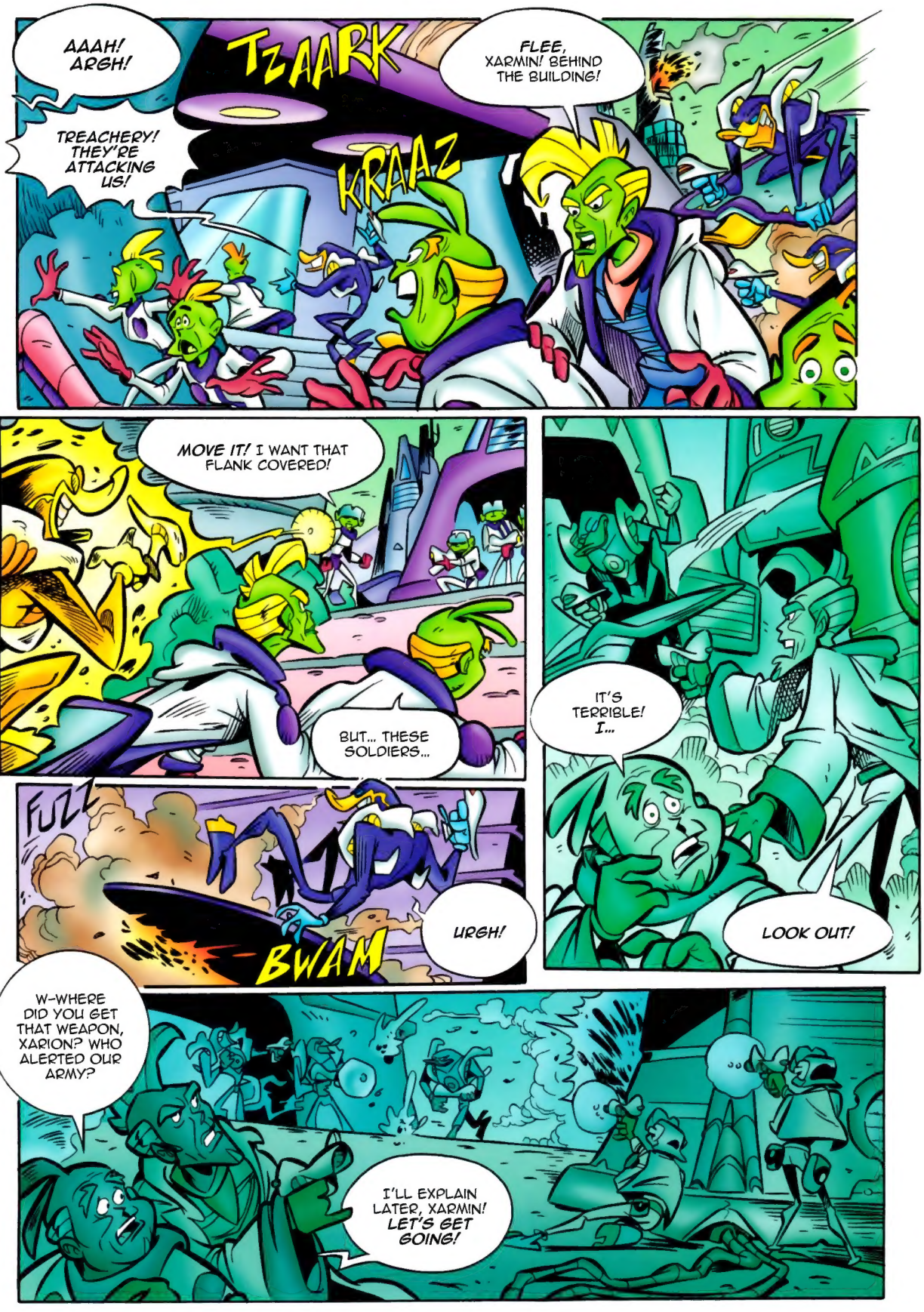

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, XADO? YOU GIVE CREDIT TO UNTRUSTWORTHY CREATURES AND DON'T LISTEN TO THE VOICES OF THOSE CLOSE TO YOU!
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, I WON'T ACCEPT THE DISARMAMENT OF OUR DEFENSIVE LINES AS A SIGN OF PEACE.
XARI, FORGET ABOUT THE EVRONIANS. TOMORROW PEOPLE WILL ONLY TALK ABOUT MY SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.
TODAY I WILL GO TO OUR STAR. I WILL SEIZE THE SECRET OF MATTER-ENERGY. FOR OUR WORLD. AND FOR YOU.
THE COUNCILORS ARE ALL PRESENT! THE VOTING OF THE SCIENTIFIC RECTORS CAN BEGIN!


AGLLL... UGGRR...
THIS MAN IS ILL! IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE ROOM?
FRIEND, ALL OF US ON XERBA ARE DOCTORS.
I, FOR EXAMPLE, AM A DOCTOR IN ANCIENT LITERATURE.
AND I IN SCIENCE EDUCATION. WHILE HE...
I KNOW, I KNOW. I'LL BE MORE PRECISE. WHO AMONG YOU IS AN OTORHINOLARYNGOLOGIST?
GLLL... I AM!
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO INFORM YOU OF THE DECISION OF THE COUNCIL OF SCIENTIFIC RECTORS...

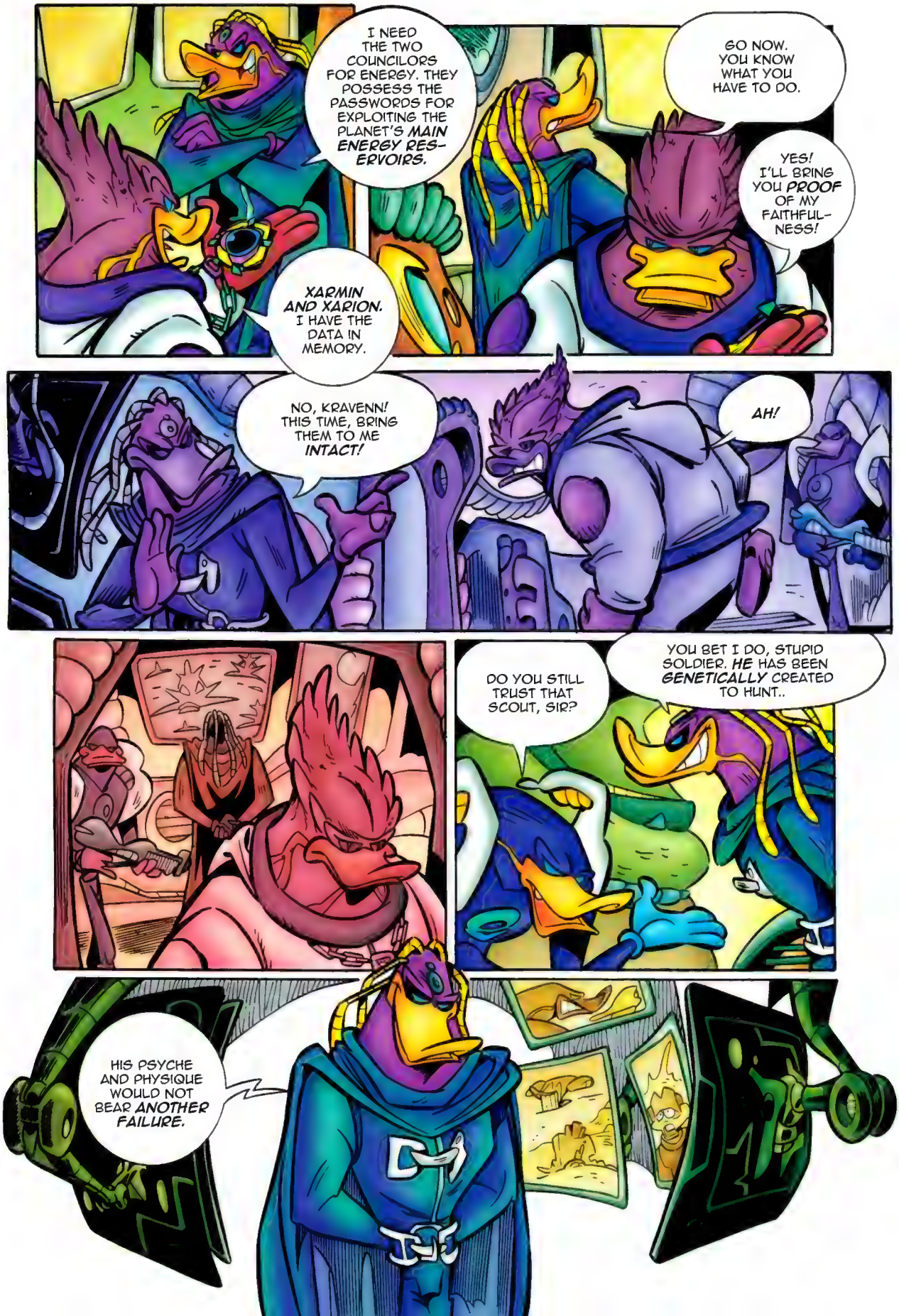
IT APPEARS THAT THE DECISIVE VOTE WAS FROM A MEMBER OF THE OPPOSITION...
... WHO SUDDENLY SIDED WITH THE MAJORITY, IN FAVOR OF THE ALIEN LANDING.
COUNCILOR XERMIL! YOU BETRAYED YOUR COLLEAGUES WHO OPPOSED THE ALIEN PACT.
I DID IT ONLY FOR THE GOOD OF XERBA.
WHATEVER THE CASE, THE RESULT IS THE SAME.
AN EVRONIAN DELEGATION IS ALREADY PREPARING TO MEET WITH THE PLANET'S HIGHEST OFFICIALS.
THE ONLY ONE ABSENT IS DOCTOR XADO, WITHHELD BY "UNPOSTPONABLE COMMITMENTS"!
SHE PROBABLY WANTS TO AVOID THE GAZE OF HER XARI, LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION.
BUT THAT'S ENOUGH GOSSIP FOR NOW...
HERE'S THE FIRST ALIEN SHIP BEING RECEIVED WITH FULL HONORS IN THE HISTORICAL SQUARE OF XALETRA.

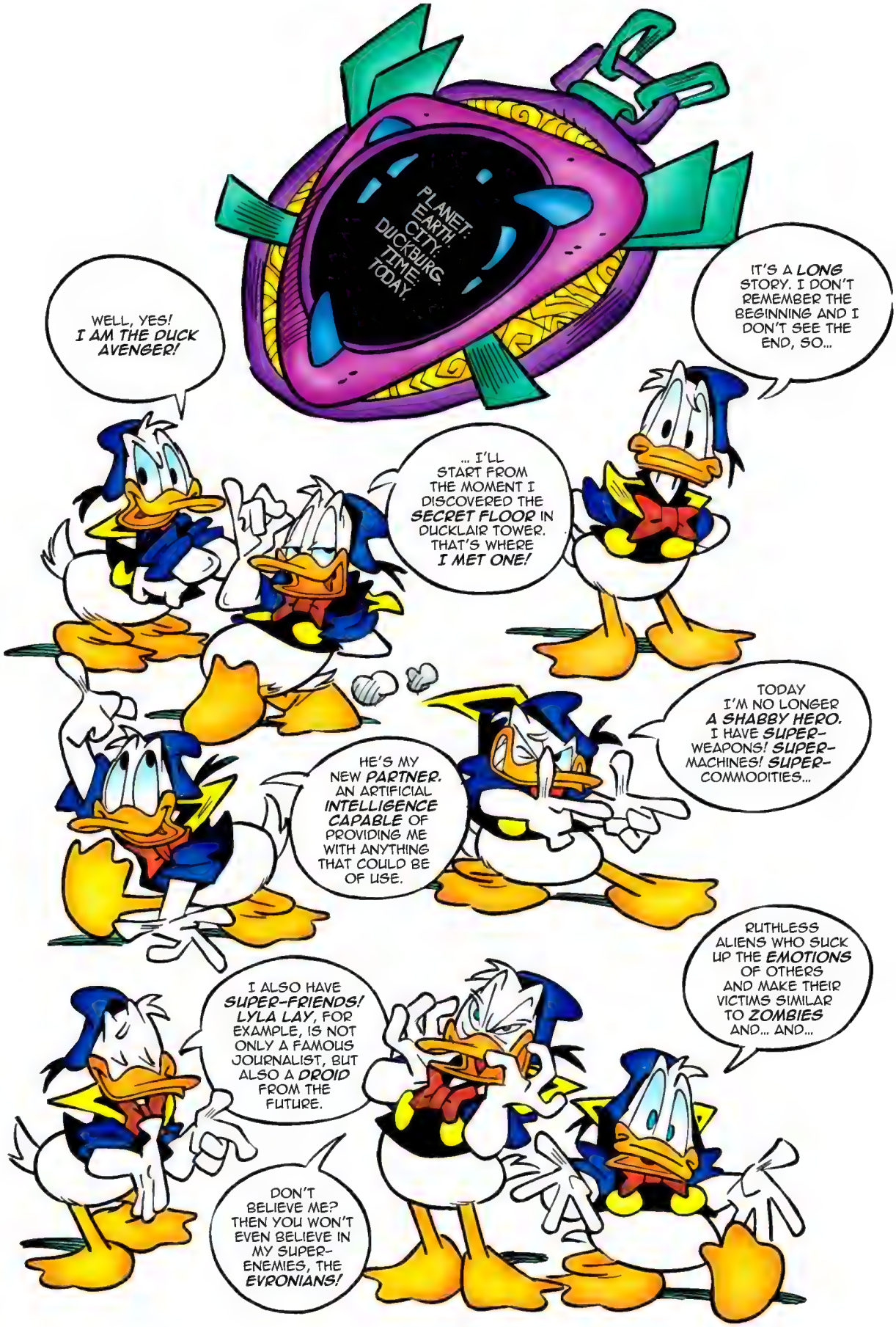
AND HERE WE HAVE SCIENCE BRANCH CHIEF *GORTHAN!*
IT WAS HE WHO HANDLED *THE RELATIONS* WITH OUR REPRESENT-ATIVES.
HE'S BEING WELCOMED BY XARVEL, THE SENIOR COUNCILOR.
IT'S WITH *EXTREME PLEASURE* THAT I WELCOME THE PEOPLE OF EVRON TO OUR SPLENDID PLANET.
THE COUNCILOR OF DEFENSE CONFIRMS THE LOWERING OF MILITARY BARRIERS, AS A SIGN OF PEACE.
CLAP CLAP
CLAP
THANK YOU. I AM AN EVRONIAN OF FEW WORDS, BUT I WILL TRY TO FORMULATE A MEANINGFUL SPEECH.
CLAP CLAP
AHEM!
OH WELL! WHY WASTE MY *BREATH?*
TZAARK

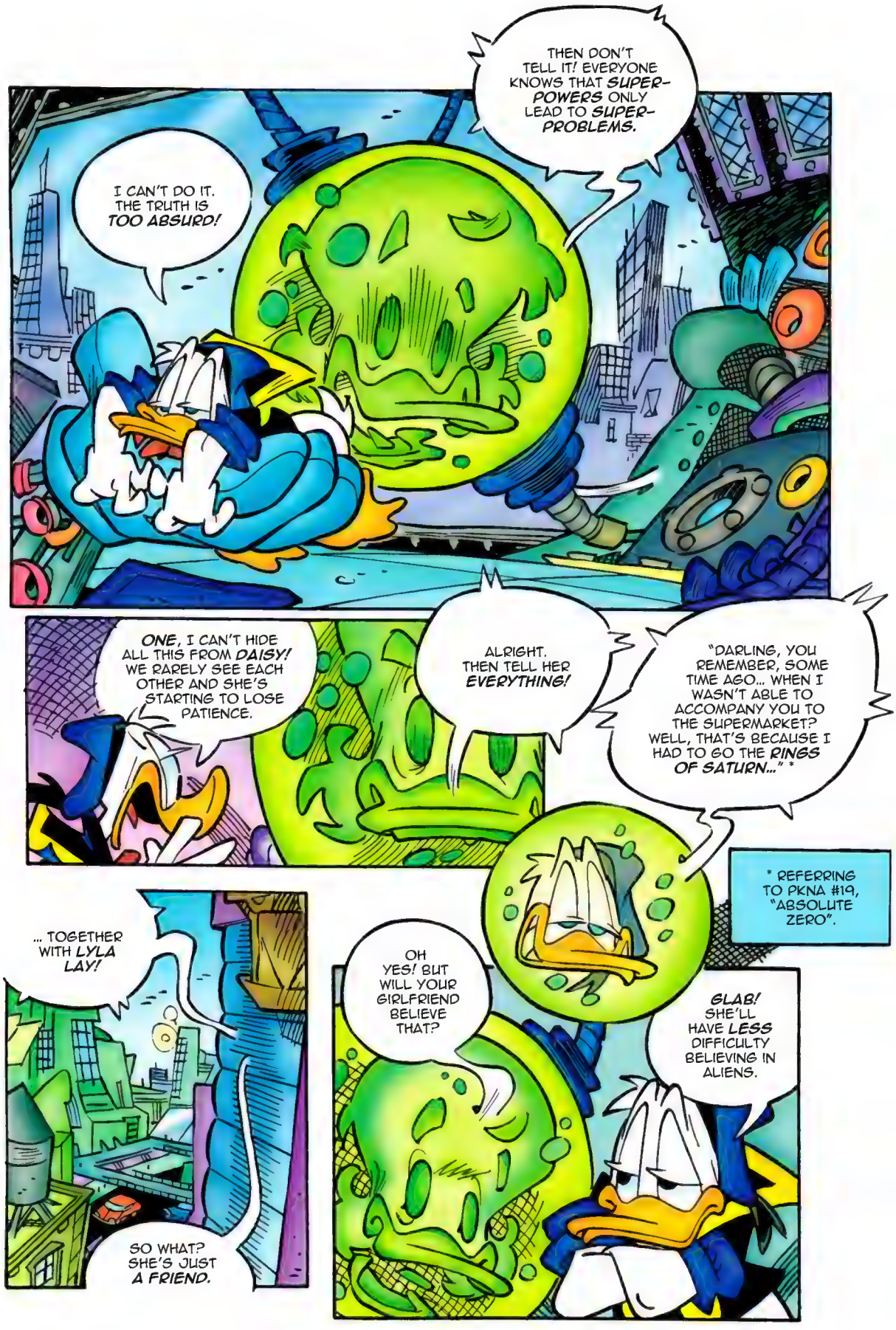
EEEK!
AAAH!
AAARGH!
HELP!
IIIIH!

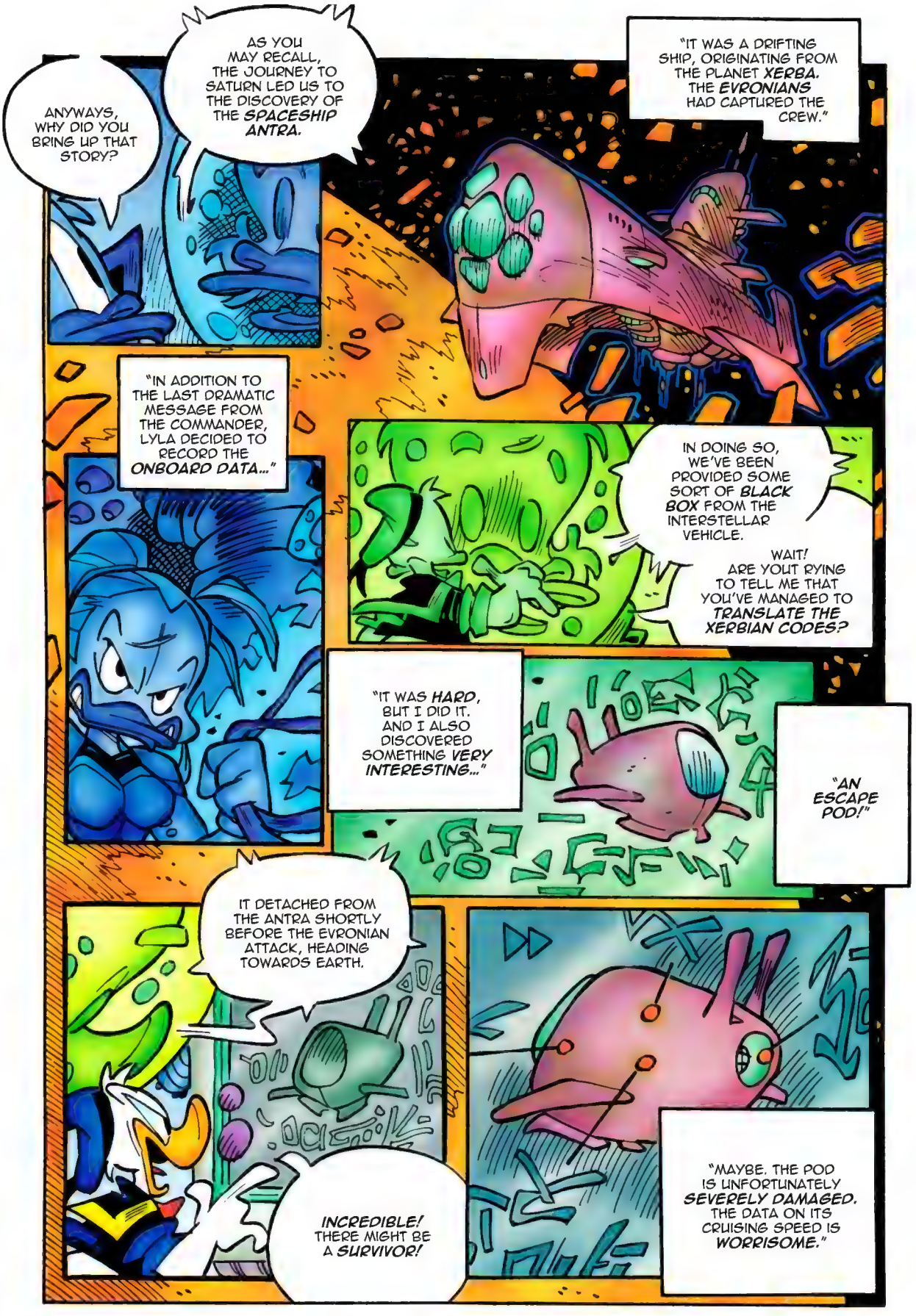

AAAH! ARGH!
TZAARK
KRAAZ
FLEE, XARMIN! BEHIND THE BUILDING!
TREACHERY! THEY'RE ATTACKING US!
MOVE IT! I WANT THAT FLANK COVERED!
BUT... THESE SOLDIERS...
IT'S TERRIBLE! I...
LOOK OUT!
FUZZ
BWAM
URGH!
W-WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WEAPON, XARION? WHO ALERTED OUR ARMY?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, XARMIN! LET'S GET GOING!

I AM VERY DISAPPOINTED. I SEE LITTLE... COOPERATION FROM THESE PEOPLE.
THE XERBIANS HAVE HAD THE TIME TO ORGANIZE A WEAK DEFENSE, SIR. SOME HAVE ESCAPED US.
AND ISN'T THAT YOUR TASK AS SCOUT? AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO ELIMINATE DEFENSES?
I HAVE DONE MY BEST, SIR.
THE CAUSE OF EVERYTHING HAS TO BE XARI. HE DIDN'T TRUST ME. I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GAUGE HIS INTENTIONS, SIR.
BLUNDERER!
SCHAF
BAH! I STILL TRUST YOU NEVERTHELESS, KRAVENN. I AM YOUR CREATOR. AND YOU ARE MY FAVORITE HUNTER.
THANK YOU, SIR.
BEFORE RECOVERING XARI, YOU HAVE TO CARRY OUT ANOTHER MISSION FOR ME.
MY LIFE FOR YOUR ORDER.

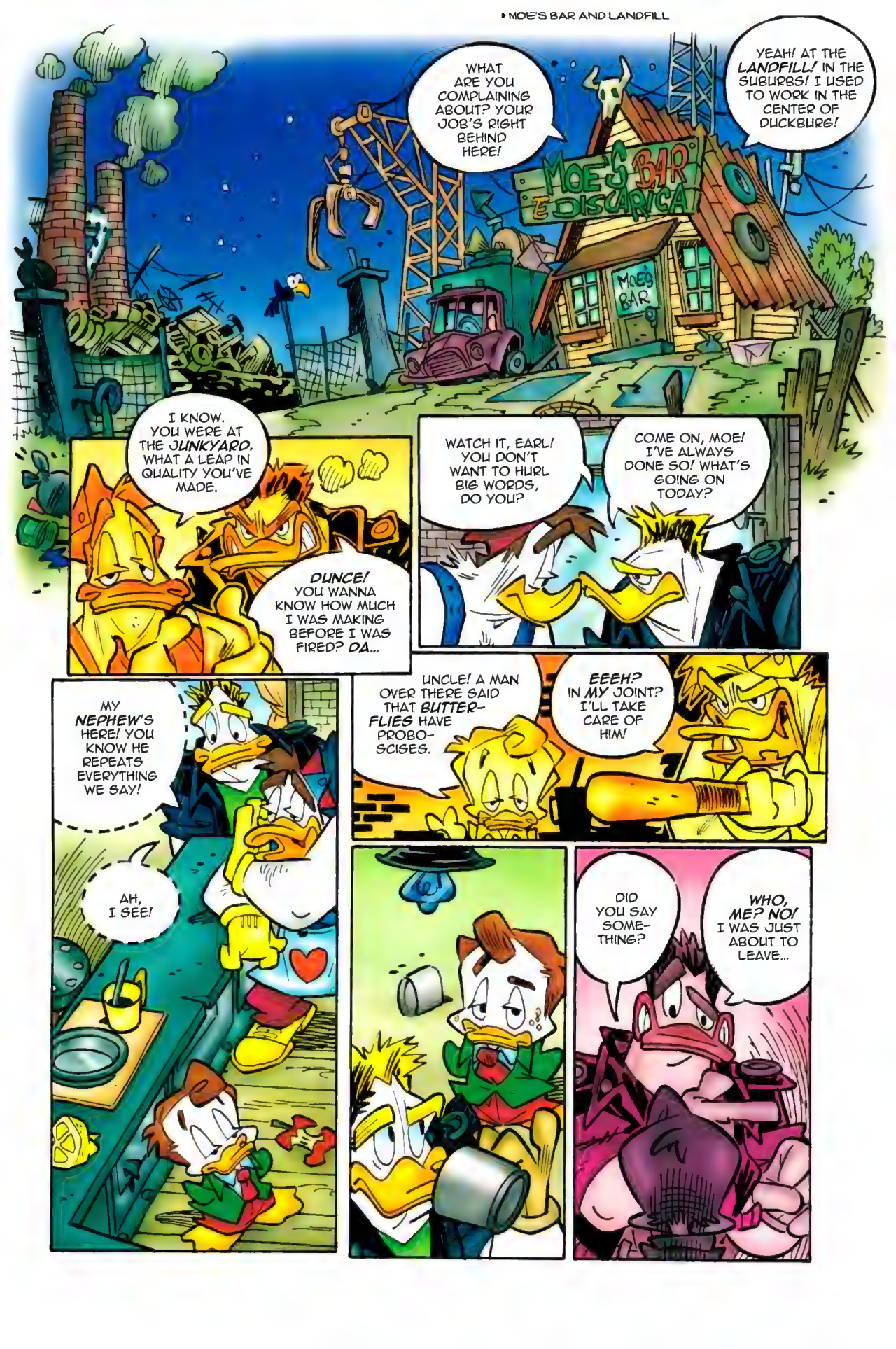

I NEED THE TWO COUNCILORS FOR ENERGY. THEY POSSESS THE PASSWORDS FOR EXPLOITING THE PLANET'S MAIN ENERGY RESERVOIRS.
GO NOW. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.
YES! I'LL BRING YOU PROOF OF MY FAITHFULNESS!
XARMIN AND XARION. I HAVE THE DATA IN MEMORY.
NO, KRAVENN! THIS TIME, BRING THEM TO ME INTACT!
AH!
DO YOU STILL TRUST THAT SCOUT, SIR?
YOU BET I DO, STUPID SOLDIER. HE HAS BEEN GENETICALLY CREATED TO HUNT..
HIS PSYCHE AND PHYSIQUE WOULD NOT BEAR ANOTHER FAILURE.

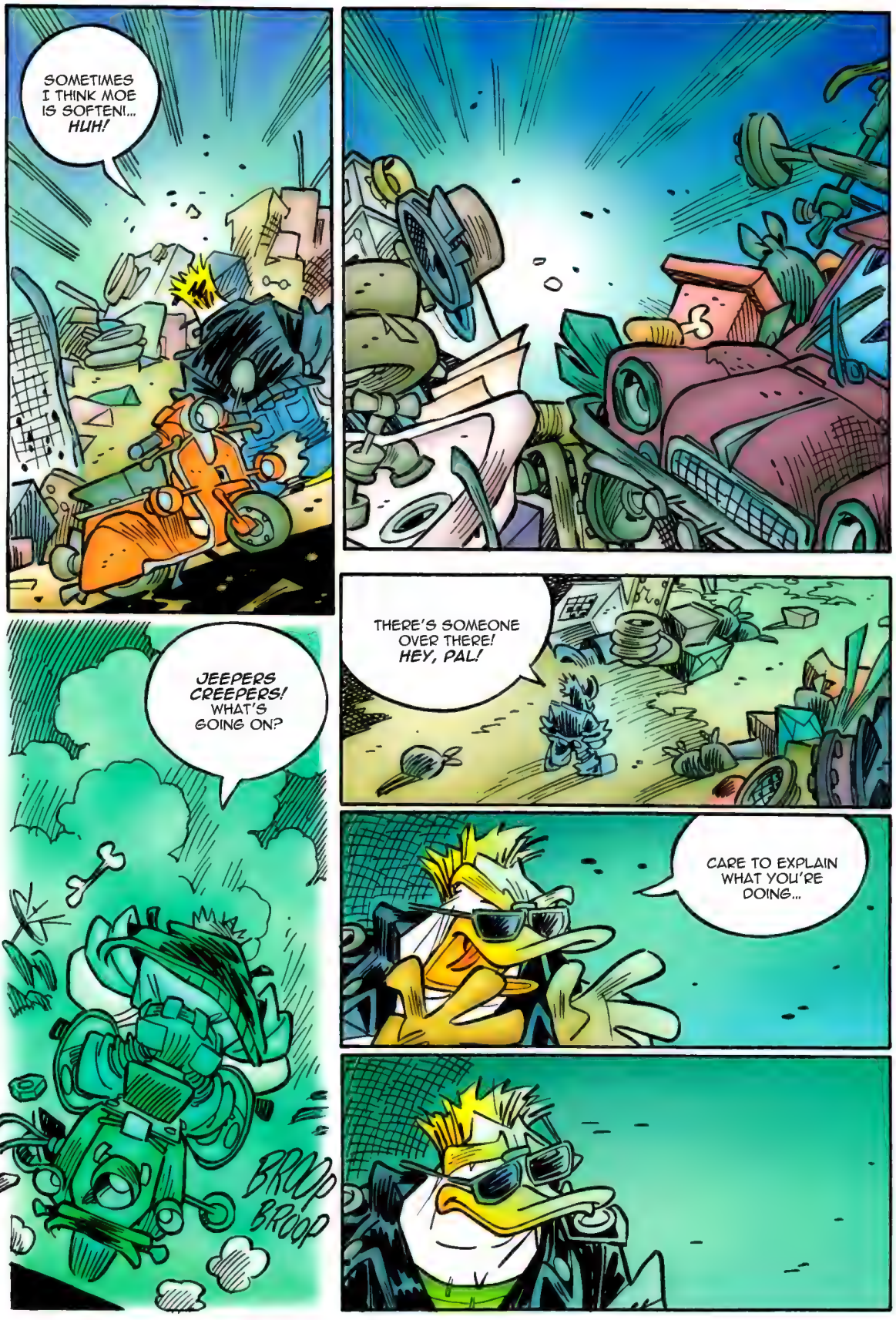

PLANET: EARTH. CITY: DUCKBURG. TIME: TODAY.
WELL, YES! I AM THE DUCK AVENGER!
IT'S A LONG STORY. I DON'T REMEMBER THE BEGINNING AND I DON'T SEE THE END, SO...
... I'LL START FROM THE MOMENT I DISCOVERED THE SECRET FLOOR IN DUCKLAIR TOWER. THAT'S WHERE I MET ONE!
TODAY I'M NO LONGER A SHABBY HERO. I HAVE SUPER-WEAPONS! SUPER-MACHINES! SUPER-COMMODITIES...
HE'S MY NEW PARTNER. AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE CAPABLE OF PROVIDING ME WITH ANYTHING THAT COULD BE OF USE.
RUTHLESS ALIENS WHO SUCK UP THE EMOTIONS OF OTHERS AND MAKE THEIR VICTIMS SIMILAR TO ZOMBIES AND... AND...
I ALSO HAVE SUPER-FRIENDS! LYLA LAY, FOR EXAMPLE, IS NOT ONLY A FAMOUS JOURNALIST, BUT ALSO A DROID FROM THE FUTURE.
DON'T BELIEVE ME? THEN YOU WON'T EVEN BELIEVE IN MY SUPER-ENEMIES, THE EVRONIANS!


I CAN'T DO IT. THE TRUTH IS TOO ABSURD!
THEN DON'T TELL IT! EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SUPER-POWERS ONLY LEAD TO SUPER-PROBLEMS.
ONE, I CAN'T HIDE ALL THIS FROM DAISY! WE RARELY SEE EACH OTHER AND SHE'S STARTING TO LOSE PATIENCE.
ALRIGHT. THEN TELL HER EVERYTHING!
"DARLING, YOU REMEMBER, SOME TIME AGO... WHEN I WASN'T ABLE TO ACCOMPANY YOU TO THE SUPERMARKET? WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE I HAD TO GO THE RINGS OF SATURN..." *
* REFERRING TO PKNA #19, "ABSOLUTE ZERO".
... TOGETHER WITH LYLA LAY!
SO WHAT? SHE'S JUST A FRIEND.
OH YES! BUT WILL YOUR GIRLFRIEND BELIEVE THAT?
GLAB! SHE'LL HAVE LESS DIFFICULTY BELIEVING IN ALIENS.


ANYWAYS, WHY DID YOU BRING UP THAT STORY?
AS YOU MAY RECALL, THE JOURNEY TO SATURN LED US TO THE DISCOVERY OF THE SPACESHIP ANTRA.
"IT WAS A DRIFTING SHIP, ORIGINATING FROM THE PLANET XERBA. THE EVRONIANS HAD CAPTURED THE CREW."
"IN ADDITION TO THE LAST DRAMATIC MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDER, LYLA DECIDED TO RECORD THE ONBOARD DATA..."
IN DOING SO, WE'VE BEEN PROVIDED SOME SORT OF BLACK BOX FROM THE INTERSTELLAR VEHICLE.
WAIT! ARE YOUT RYING TO TELL ME THAT YOU'VE MANAGED TO TRANSLATE THE XERBIAN CODES?
"IT WAS HARD, BUT I DID IT. AND I ALSO DISCOVERED SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING..."
"AN ESCAPE POD!"
IT DETACHED FROM THE ANTRA SHORTLY BEFORE THE EVRONIAN ATTACK, HEADING TOWARDS EARTH.
INCREDIBLE! THERE MIGHT BE A SURVIVOR!
"MAYBE. THE POD IS UNFORTUNATELY SEVERELY DAMAGED. THE DATA ON ITS CRUISING SPEED IS WORRISOME."

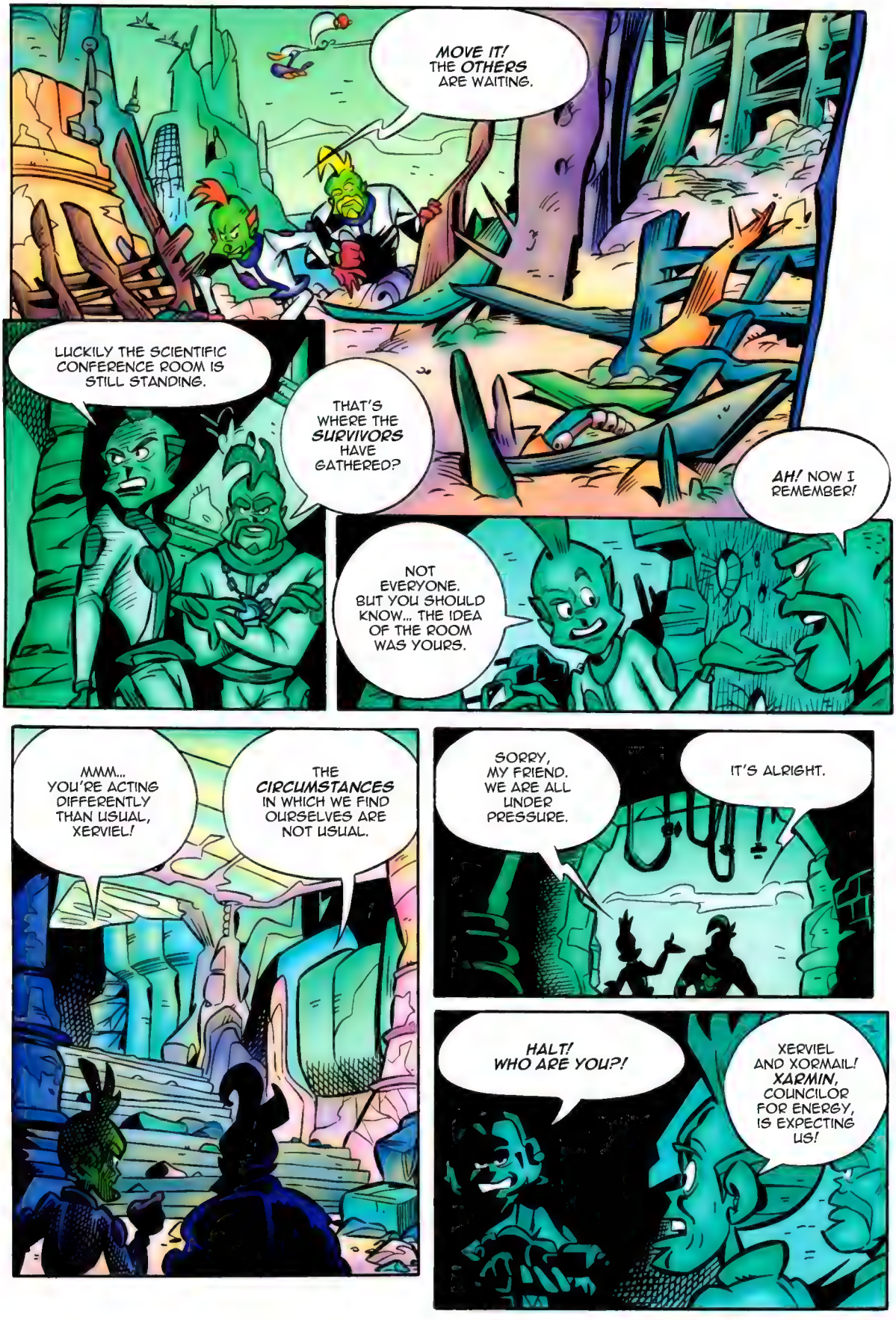
YOU MEAN THAT, EN ROUTE TO SATURN, WE CROSSED ANOTHER SPACESHIP?
VERY SMALL AND VERY SLOW. EASY TO MISTAKE FOR A STRAY ASTEROID.
ITS JOURNEY TOWARDS SALVATION MUST HAVE BEEN LONG...
BUT DO YOU THINK THE SURVIVOR HAS REACHED HIS DESTINATION?
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, HE COULD LAND AT ANY MOMENT!
"WELL, HERO? GOT NOTHING TO SAY?"
FOR GOODNESS' SAKE!
COFFEE
JEEZ LOUISE, EARL! I ASKED YOU NOT TO SAY ANY BAD WORDS!
BLACK
SORRY, MOE! I'VE HAD A BAD DAY.
SPORT

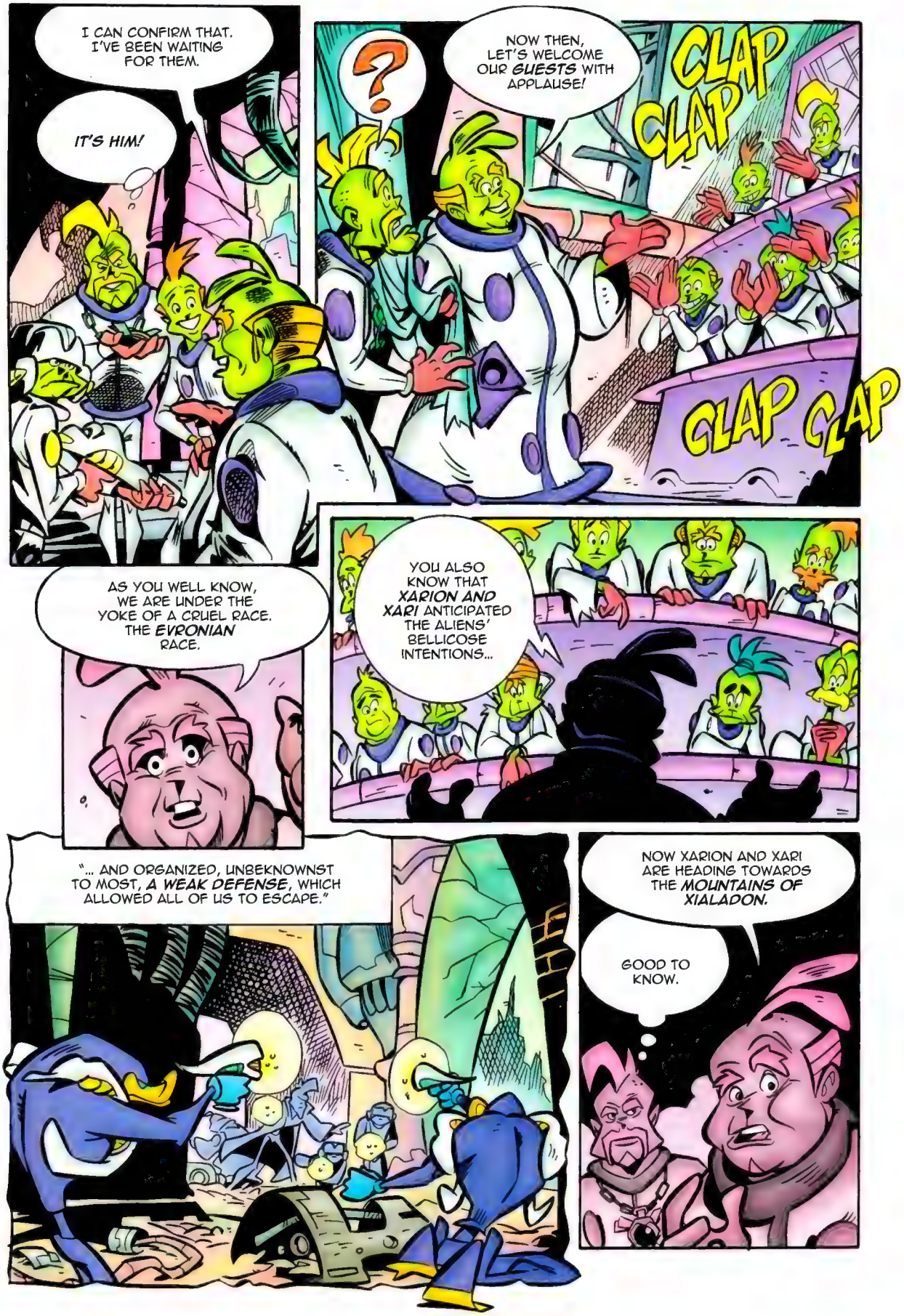

WHAT ARE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT? YOUR JOB'S RIGHT BEHIND HERE!
YEAH! AT THE LANDFILL! IN THE SUBURBS! I USED TO WORK IN THE CENTER OF DUCKBURG!
MOE'S BAR E DISCARICA
MOE'S BAR
I KNOW. YOU WERE AT THE JUNKYARD. WHAT A LEAP IN QUALITY YOU'VE MADE.
DUNCE! YOU WANNA KNOW HOW MUCH I WAS MAKING BEFORE I WAS FIRED? DA...
WATCH IT, EARL! YOU DON'T WANT TO HURL BIG WORDS, DO YOU?
COME ON, MOE! I'VE ALWAYS DONE SO! WHAT'S GOING ON TODAY?
UNCLE! A MAN OVER THERE SAID THAT BUTTER-FLIES HAVE PROBO-SCISES.
EEEH? IN MY JOINT? I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
MY NEPHEW'S HERE! YOU KNOW HE REPEATS EVERYTHING WE SAY!
AH, I SEE!
DID YOU SAY SOME-THING?
WHO, ME? NO! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE...


SOMETIMES I THINK MOE IS SOFTEN!... HUH!
THERE'S SOMEONE OVER THERE! HEY, PAL!
JEEPERS CREEPERS! WHAT'S GOING ON?
CARE TO EXPLAIN WHAT YOU'RE DOING...
BROOP BROOP

BRRRP!

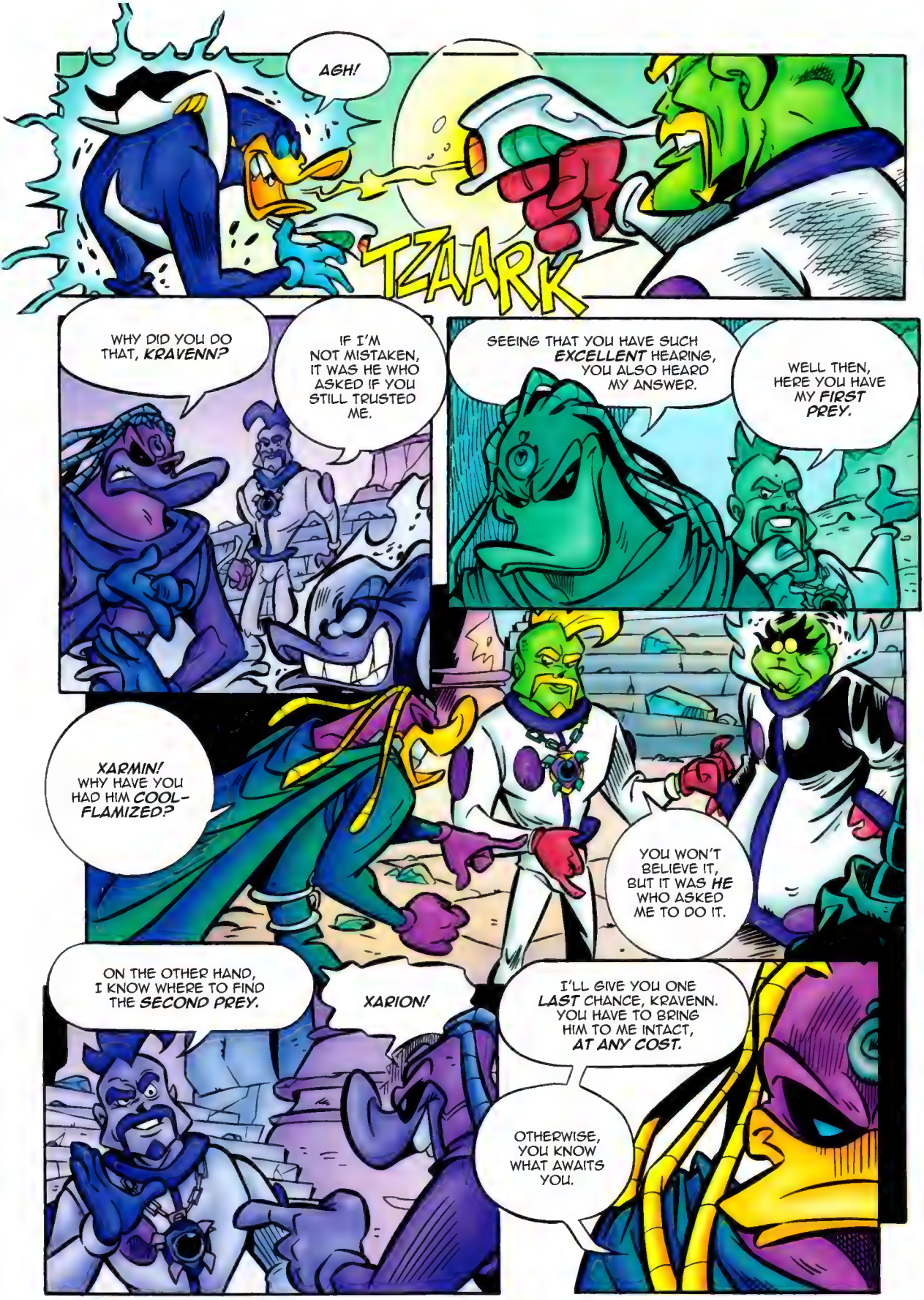
PLANET: XERBA CITY: XALETRA TIME: YESTER-DAY.
XERVIEL!
XERVIEL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DO YOU WANT TO STUMBLE ONTO AN EVRONIAN PATROL?
OBVIOUSLY I DON'T.
POC


MOVE IT! THE OTHERS ARE WAITING.
LUCKILY THE SCIENTIFIC CONFERENCE ROOM IS STILL STANDING.
THAT'S WHERE THE SURVIVORS HAVE GATHERED?
AH! NOW I REMEMBER!
NOT EVERYONE. BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW... THE IDEA OF THE ROOM WAS YOURS.
MMM... YOU'RE ACTING DIFFERENTLY THAN USUAL, XERVIEL!
THE CIRCUMSTANCES IN WHICH WE FIND OURSELVES ARE NOT USUAL.
SORRY, MY FRIEND. WE ARE ALL UNDER PRESSURE.
IT'S ALRIGHT.
HALT! WHO ARE YOU?!
XERVIEL AND XORMAIL! XARMIN, COUNCILOR FOR ENERGY, IS EXPECTING US!

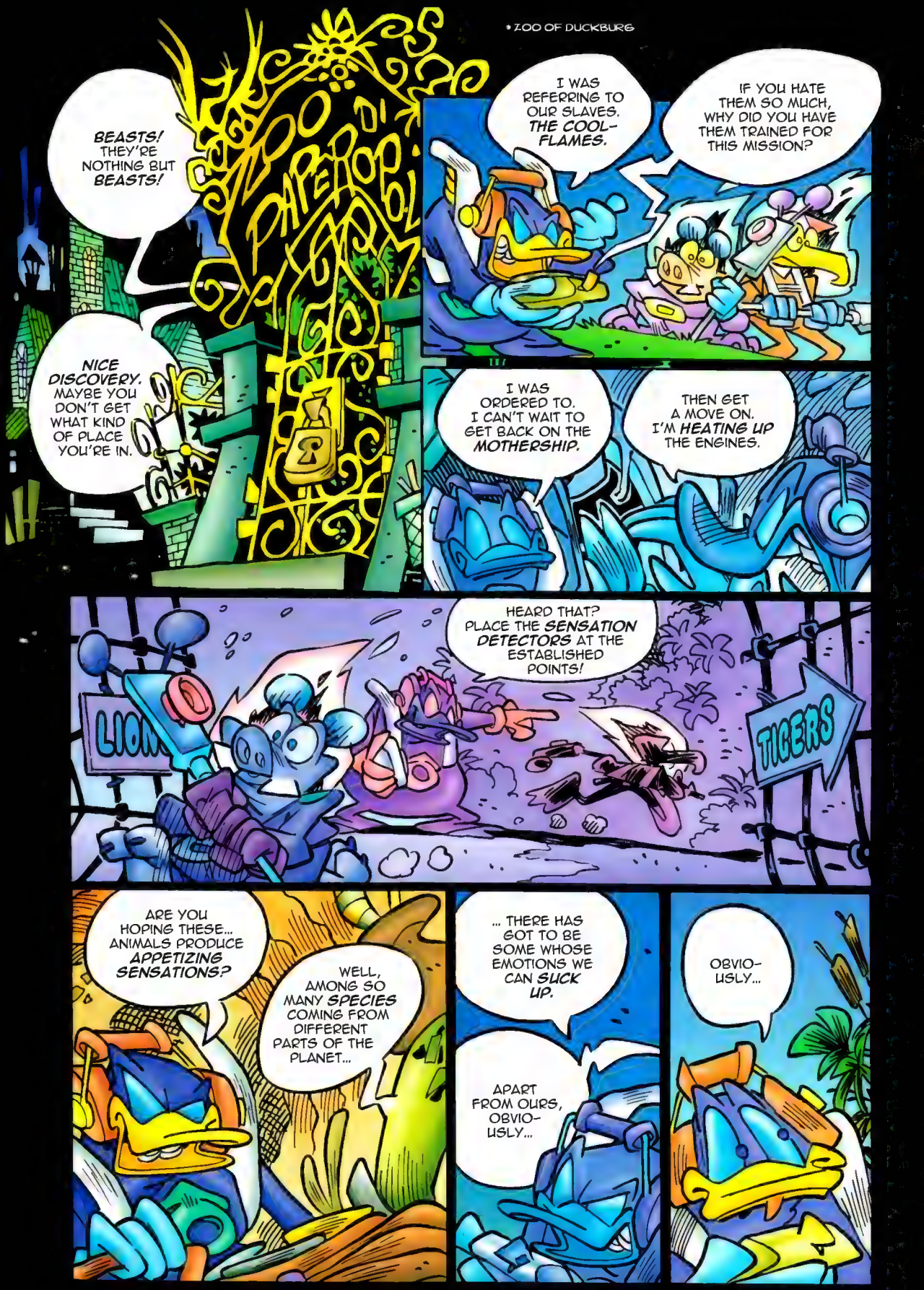

I CAN CONFIRM THAT. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THEM.
IT'S HIM!
?
NOW THEN, LET'S WELCOME OUR GUESTS WITH APPLAUSE!
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
AS YOU WELL KNOW, WE ARE UNDER THE YOKE OF A CRUEL RACE. THE EVRONIAN RACE.
YOU ALSO KNOW THAT XARION AND XARI ANTICIPATED THE ALIENS' BELLICOSE INTENTIONS...
"... AND ORGANIZED, UNBEKNOWNST TO MOST, A WEAK DEFENSE, WHICH ALLOWED ALL OF US TO ESCAPE."
NOW XARION AND XARI ARE HEADING TOWARDS THE MOUNTAINS OF XIALADON.
GOOD TO KNOW.

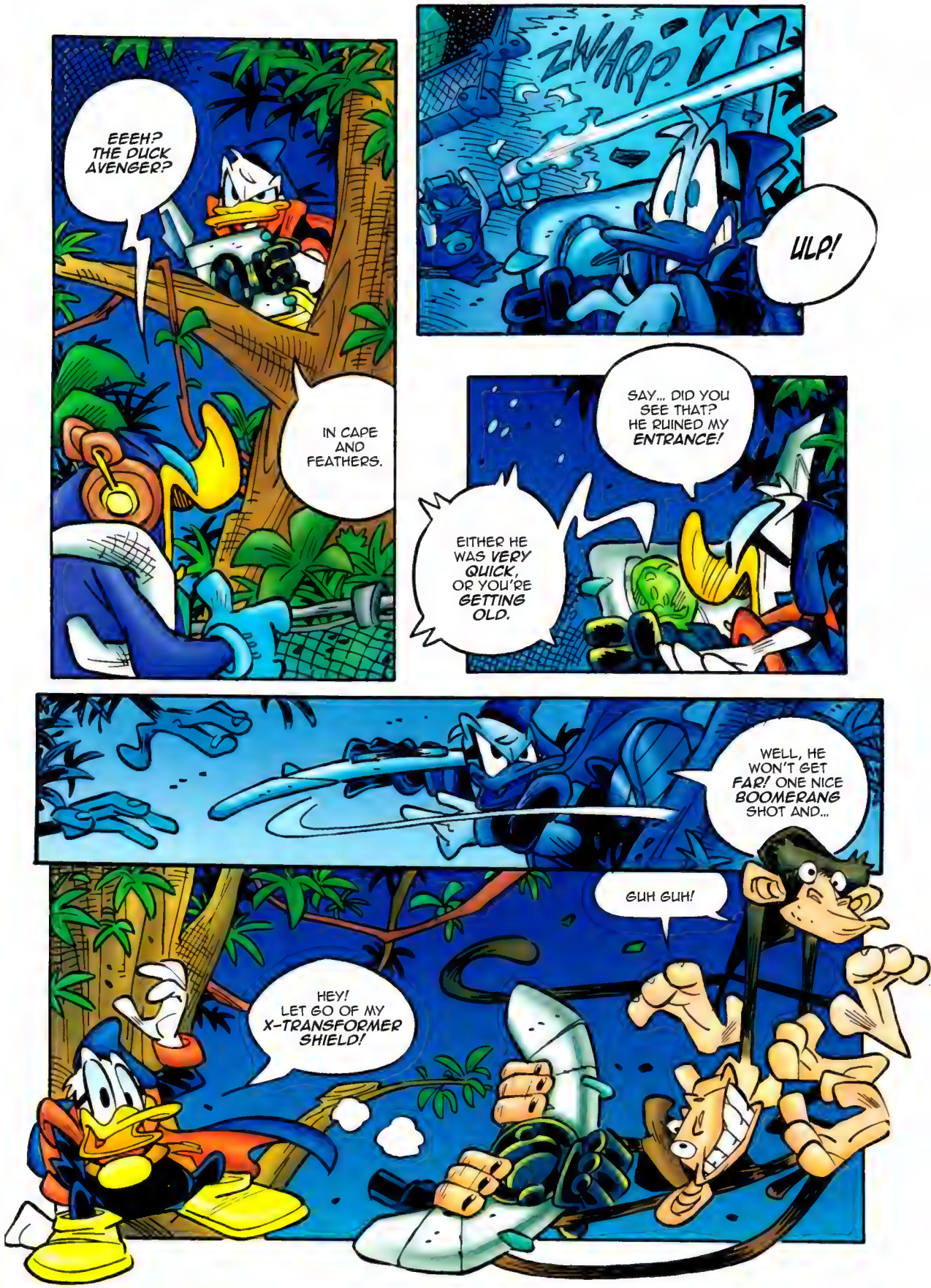
BUT WE ARE NOT SOLDIERS; WE ARE A PEOPLE OF SCIENTISTS. A WAR CANNOT CHANGE OUR LIFESTYLE.
IN FACT, MY INTENT IS NOT TO FLEE OR FIGHT THE EVRONIANS, BUT TO STUDY AND UNDERSTAND THEM.
BRAVO!
CLAP
CLAP
AND THAT'S WHY I WANTED HIM TO BE PRESENT!
HUH? HAVE I BEEN DISCOV-ERED?
HE HAS CLOSELY OBSERVED THE PHENOMENON OF COOLFLAMIZING. AM I RIGHT, XERVIEL?
EHEM! OF COURSE. VERY CLOSELY.
AS YOU CAN SEE ON THIS MAKESHIFT DIAGRAM, THIS IS A PHENOMENON OF ABSORPTION. CORRECT?
CORRECT.
THE EVRONIANS TRANSFORM THE EMOTIONS OF OTHERS INTO ENERGY. ISN'T IT FASCINATING?
OH YES. THIS IS WHAT GIVES ORIGIN TO COOLFLAMES, THE SERVANTS OF EVRON.

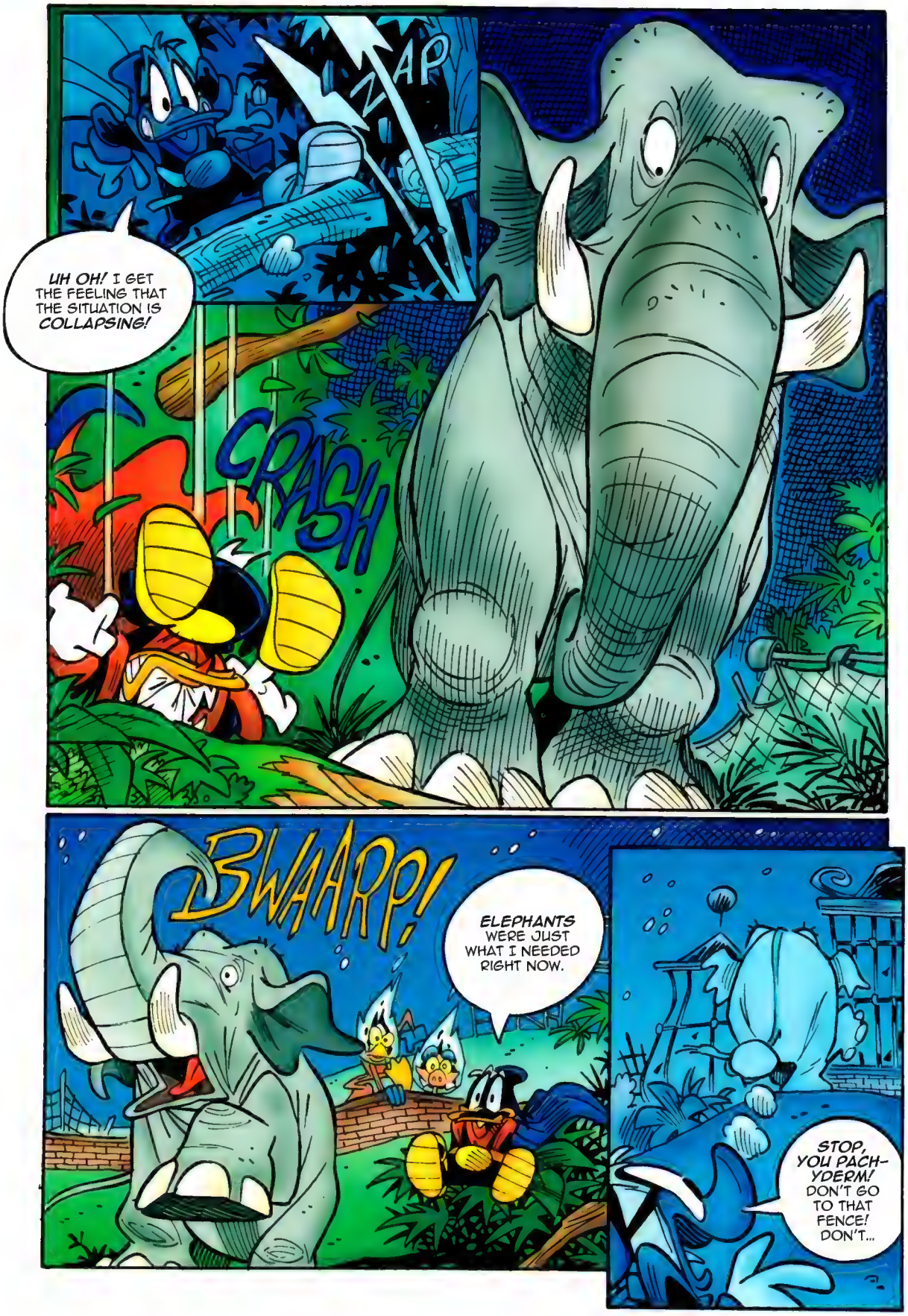
INTERESTING. COULD YOU DRAW A DIAGRAM IN REGARDS TO THAT?
NO. I PREFER TO GIVE A *PRACTICAL* EXAMPLE.
A ROUND OF APPLAUSE! OUR FRIEND HAS EVEN FOUND AN EVRONIAN WEAPON.
HURRAY! VERY GOOD!
HURRAY!
WELL? WE'RE IN SUSPENSE. WON'T YOU SHOW US HOW IT WORKS?
WOOOOOSH
WE HAVE ARRIVED, BRANCH CHIEF. THIS IS THE PLACE REPORTED BY THAT SCOUT.
GOOD.
MIGHT AND POWER, GORTHAN.
LOOK OUT! A XERBIAN!

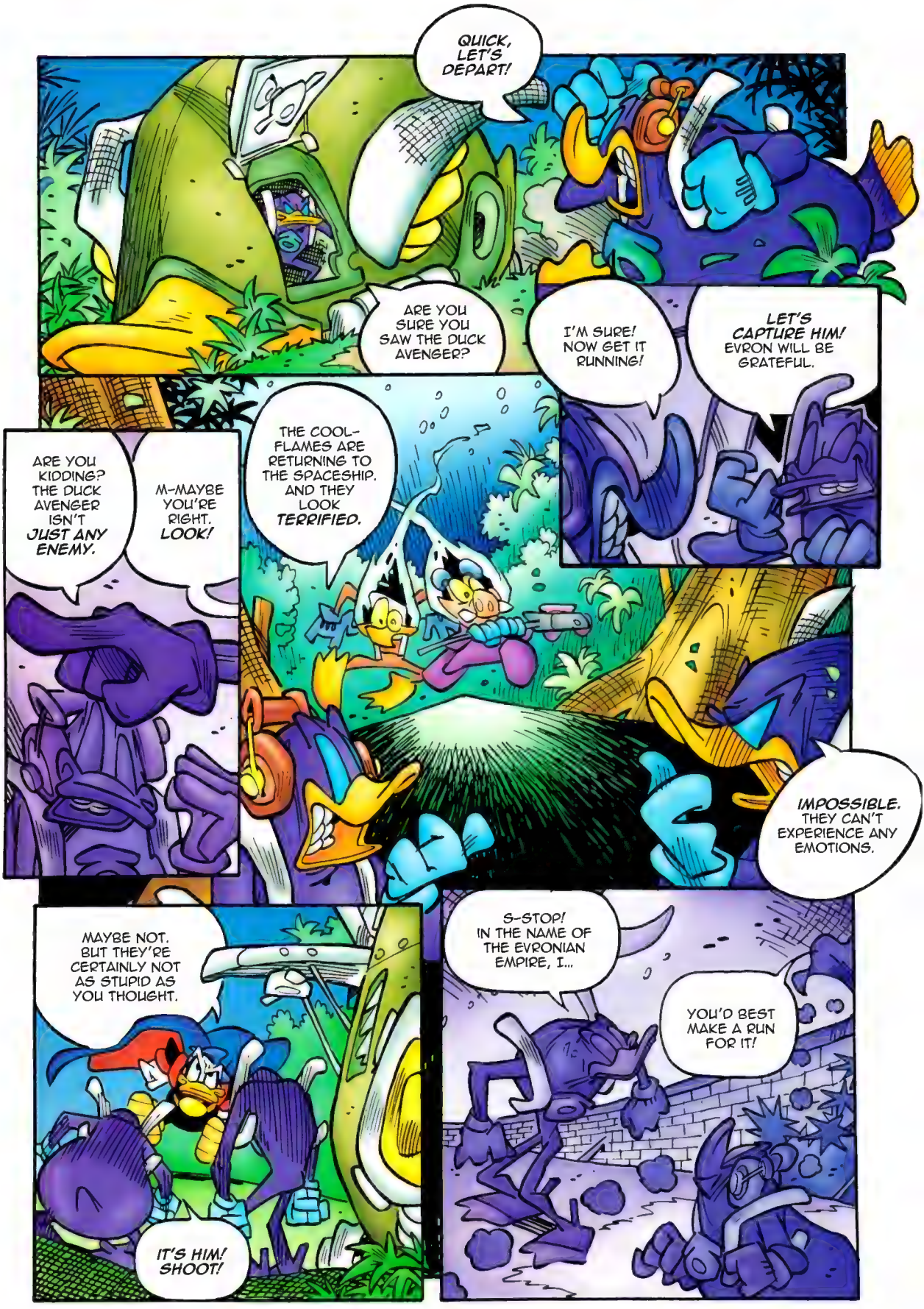

AGH!
TZAARK
WHY DID YOU DO THAT, KRAVENN?
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, IT WAS HE WHO ASKED IF YOU STILL TRUSTED ME.
SEEING THAT YOU HAVE SUCH EXCELLENT HEARING, YOU ALSO HEARD MY ANSWER.
WELL THEN, HERE YOU HAVE MY FIRST PREY.
XARMIN! WHY HAVE YOU HAD HIM COOL-FLAMIZED?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT IT WAS HE WHO ASKED ME TO DO IT.
ON THE OTHER HAND, I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE SECOND PREY.
XARION!
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE, KRAVENN. YOU HAVE TO BRING HIM TO ME INTACT, AT ANY COST.
OTHERWISE, YOU KNOW WHAT AWAITS YOU.

PLANET: EARTH. CITY: DUCKBURG. TIME: TODAY.
SLEEP SOUNDLY, DUCKBURG. YOU WON'T KNOW OF THE EVRONIAN MENACE, AS LONG AS A FEARLESS HERO WATCHES OVER YOU.
HUH? DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?
YES! I WISHED YOU GOOD NIGHT.
THANKS, PARTNER. WHILE YOU'RE HERE, COULD YOU ROCK ME? I REALLY MISS MY HAM-MOCK...
AS YOU COMMAND, MASTER.
OUCH!
HEY! HAVE YOU BEEN PROGRAMMED TO DO MISCHIEF, ONE?!
CERTAINLY NOT! I'M USING THIS POSITION TO BETTER RECEIVE CERTAIN SIGNALS, ORIGINATING FROM THE ZOO.
AND I'LL TELL YOU THAT THEY'RE ALARMING SIGNALS!


BEASTS! THEY'RE NOTHING BUT BEASTS!
ZOO OF DUCKBURG
NICE DISCOVERY. MAYBE YOU DON'T GET WHAT KIND OF PLACE YOU'RE IN.
I WAS REFERRING TO OUR SLAVES. THE COOL-FLAMES.
IF YOU HATE THEM SO MUCH, WHY DID YOU HAVE THEM TRAINED FOR THIS MISSION?
I WAS ORDERED TO. I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK ON THE MOTHERSHIP.
THEN GET A MOVE ON. I'M HEATING UP THE ENGINES.
HEARD THAT? PLACE THE SENSATION DETECTORS AT THE ESTABLISHED POINTS!
LION
TIGERS
ARE YOU HOPING THESE... ANIMALS PRODUCE APPETIZING SENSATIONS?
WELL, AMONG SO MANY SPECIES COMING FROM DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE PLANET...
... THERE HAS GOT TO BE SOME WHOSE EMOTIONS WE CAN SUCK UP.
APART FROM OURS, OBVIOUSLY...
OBVIOUSLY...


EEEH? THE DUCK AVENGER?
IN CAPE AND FEATHERS.
ZWARP!
ULP!
SAY... DID YOU SEE THAT? HE RUINED MY ENTRANCE!
EITHER HE WAS VERY QUICK, OR YOU'RE GETTING OLD.
WELL, HE WON'T GET FAR! ONE NICE BOOMERANG SHOT AND...
GUH GUH!
HEY! LET GO OF MY X-TRANSFORMER SHIELD!

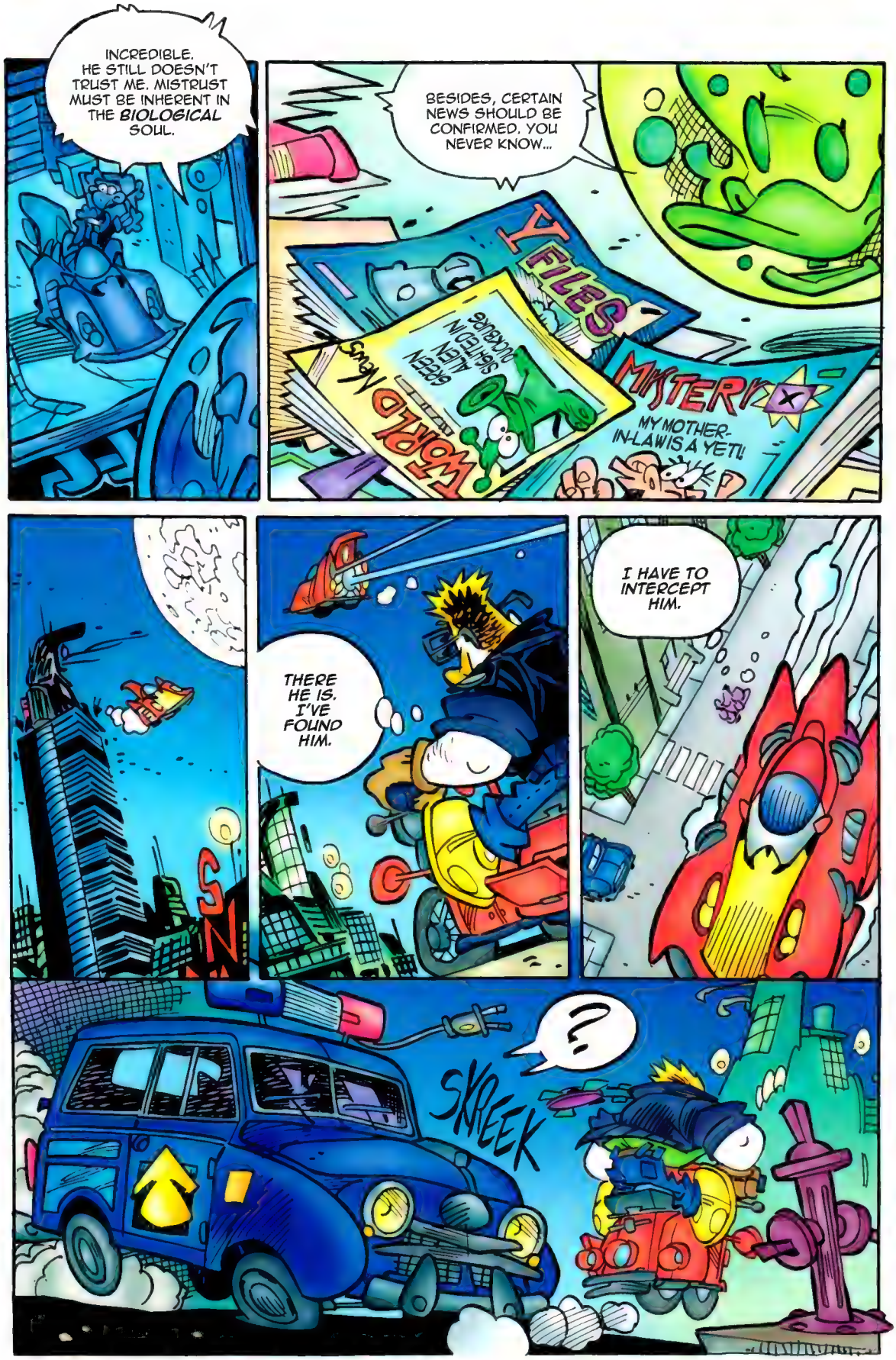

ZAP
UH OH! I GET THE FEELING THAT THE SITUATION IS COLLAPSING!
CRASH
BWAARP!
ELEPHANTS WERE JUST WHAT I NEEDED RIGHT NOW.
STOP, YOU PACH-YDERM! DON'T GO TO THAT FENCE! DON'T...

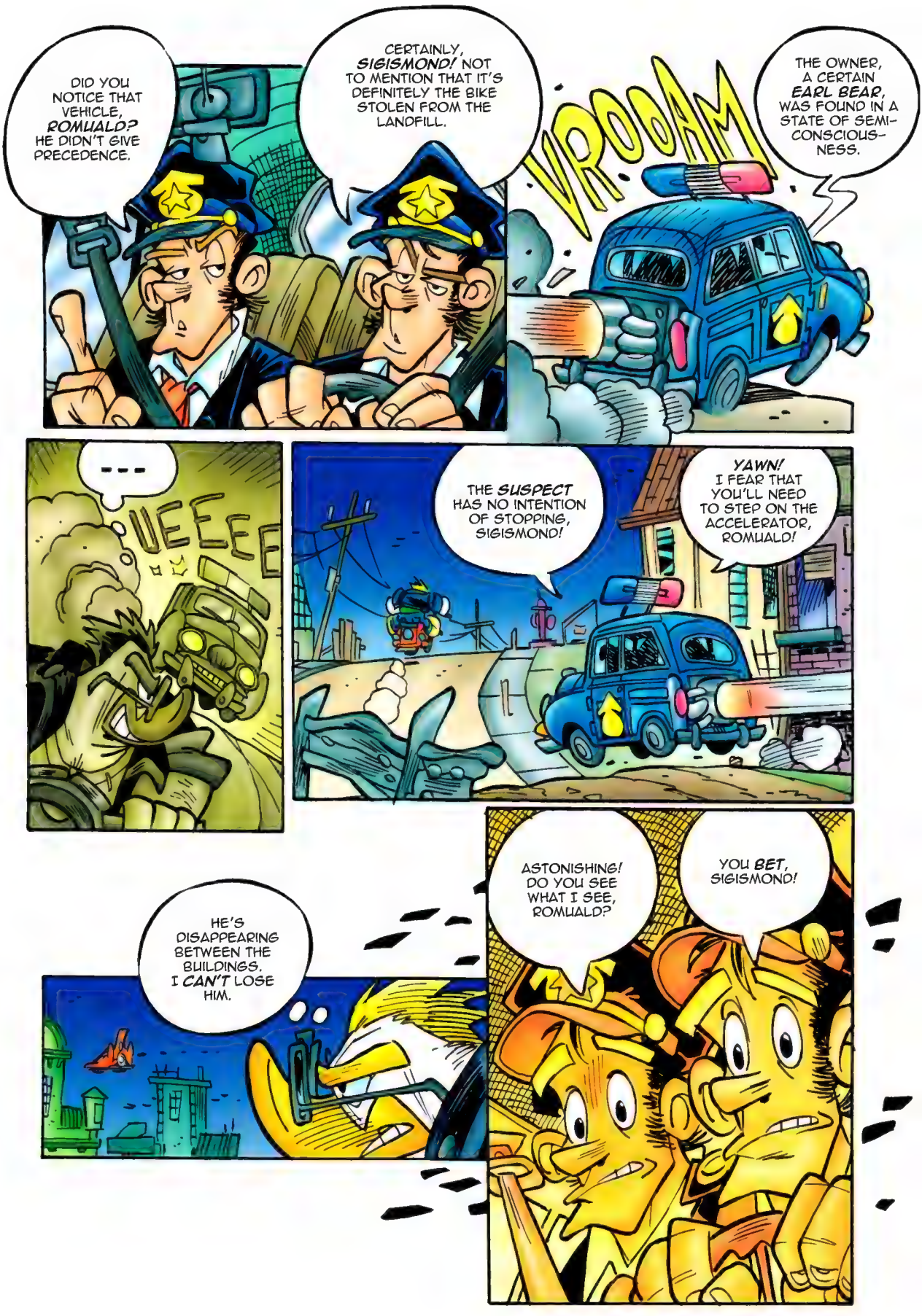

QUICK, LET'S DEPART!
ARE YOU SURE YOU SAW THE DUCK AVENGER?
I'M SURE! NOW GET IT RUNNING!
LET'S CAPTURE HIM! EVRON WILL BE GRATEFUL.
THE COOL-FLAMES ARE RETURNING TO THE SPACESHIP. AND THEY LOOK TERRIFIED.
M-MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. LOOK!
ARE YOU KIDDING? THE DUCK AVENGER ISN'T JUST ANY ENEMY.
IMPOSSIBLE. THEY CAN'T EXPERIENCE ANY EMOTIONS.
S-STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE EVRONIAN EMPIRE, I...
YOU'D BEST MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
MAYBE NOT. BUT THEY'RE CERTAINLY NOT AS STUPID AS YOU THOUGHT.
IT'S HIM! SHOOT!

GROOAR
ooo
X
AAAH! GET OUT OF HERE! RUUUN!
RUMBLE...!
YOU CAN COME OUT, HERO. YOU'VE CHASED THEM AWAY.
HUMOROUS. YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN ME A HAND.

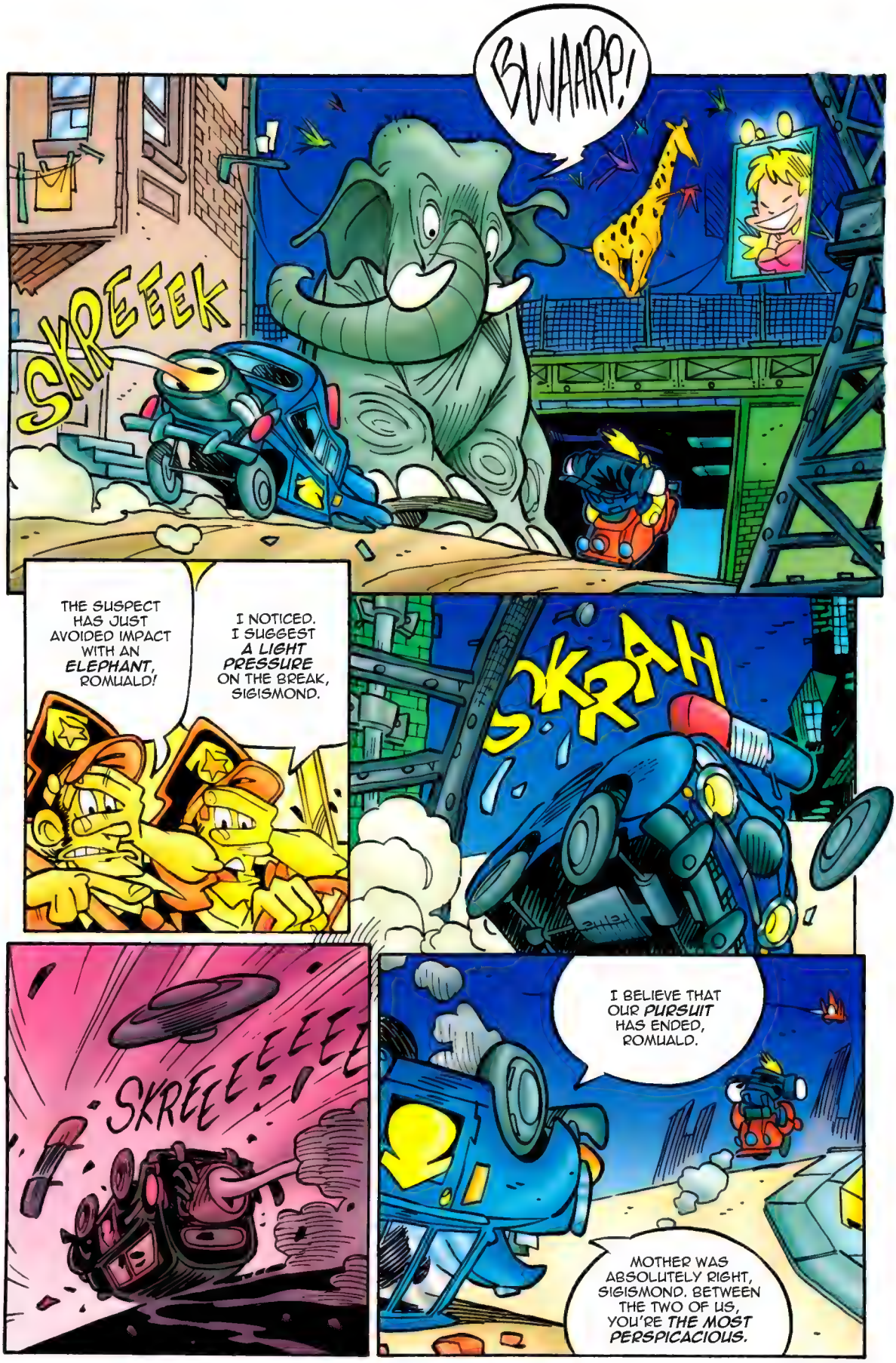
FORGET IT. I MUST FIRST THINK OF A METHOD TO RECOVER THE ANIMALS.
RELAX. I HAVE ALREADY ALERTED THE PROPER AUTHORITIES.
AND I'VE ALSO RETRIEVED THE SHIELD!
HOW'D YOU DO IT? DID YOU CLIMB ON THE TREES?
ULP! A CHIMP-ANZEE!
EHEM... LET'S JUST SAY THAT I HAD HELP!
HMPF! GIVE IT TO ME! IT'S MINE!
EEE EE
QUARREL LATER. LAW ENFORCEMENT IS COMING.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'VE USED UP THE DAILY RATION OF BLUNDERS. LUCKILY NOBODY SAW ME....
IT'S HIM!

GUH!
SO IT'S TRUE. THE DUCK DESCENDS FROM THE CHIMPANZEE.
I'M ONLY TRYING TO MAKE IT COOPERATE.
USE LOGIC.
THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING! I'M PROPOSING A TRADE. THE SHIELD IN EXCHANGE FOR THE BANANA.
LET IT GO, IT'S NOT INTERESTED. LOOK OVER HERE INSTEAD.
THAT'S WHERE AN ALIEN HAS BEEN SIGHTED. GREEN SKIN, PEACEFUL APPEARANCE...
IT COULD BE OUR SURVIVOR. ASSUMING THE INTEL IS RELIABLE.
CHOMP! AN AREA... OUTSIDE THE CITY. WHAT'S HAPPENED?
MY SOURCES OF INFORMATION ARE SECURE. I AM AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE.
OKAY, OKAY! GIVE ME ALL THE TECHNICAL DETAILS DURING THE TRIP. TIME'S A WASTING.
GUH?


INCREDIBLE. HE STILL DOESN'T TRUST ME. MISTRUST MUST BE INHERENT IN THE BIOLOGICAL SOUL.
BESIDES, CERTAIN NEWS SHOULD BE CONFIRMED. YOU NEVER KNOW...
X FILES
WORLD NEWS
GREEN ALIEN SIGHTED IN DUCKBURG
MYSTERY
MY MOTHER-IN-LAW IS A YETI!
THERE HE IS. I'VE FOUND HIM.
I HAVE TO INTERCEPT HIM.
SKREEK
?

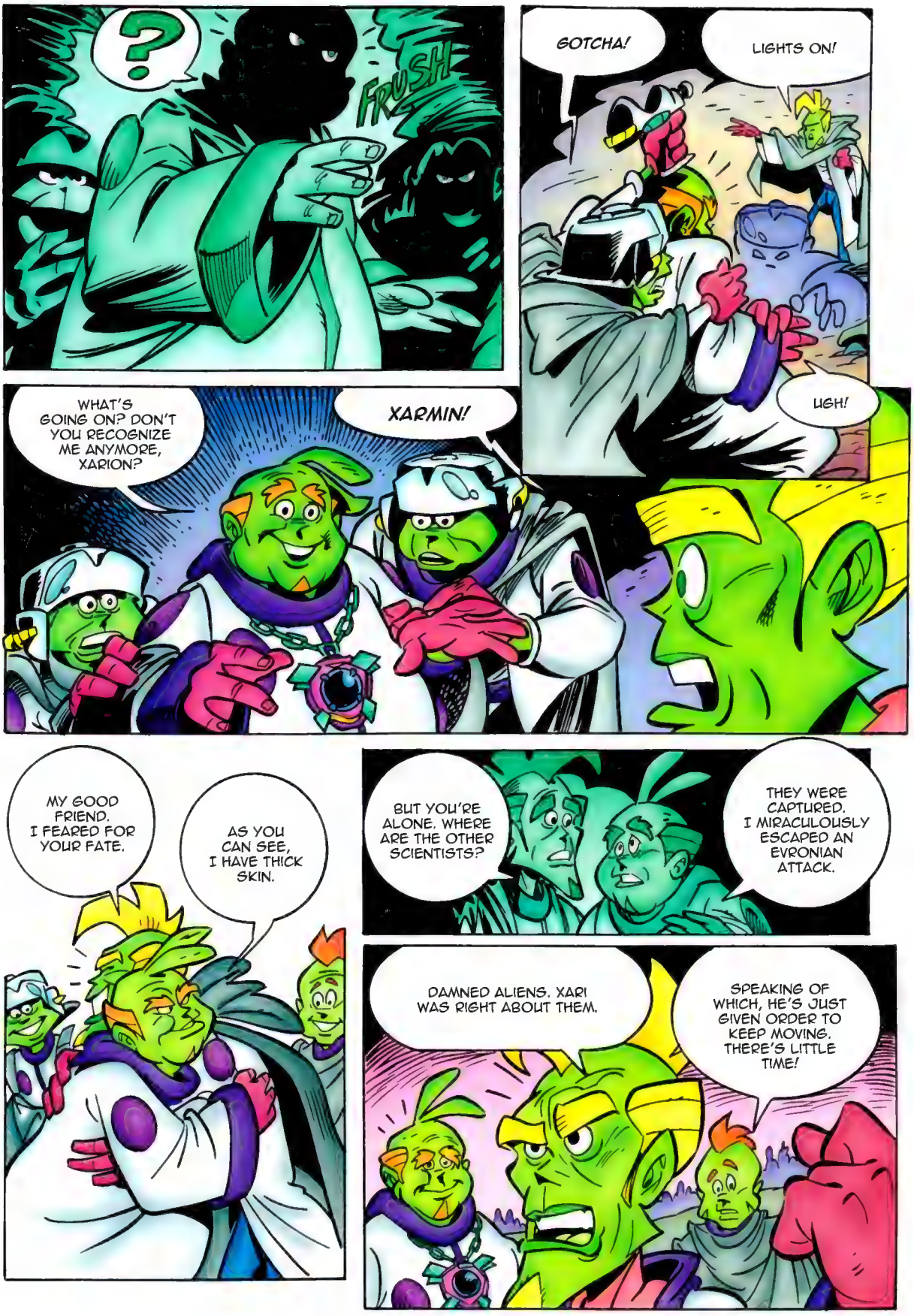

DID YOU NOTICE THAT VEHICLE, ROMUALD? HE DIDN'T GIVE PRECEDENCE.
CERTAINLY, SIGISMOND! NOT TO MENTION THAT IT'S DEFINITELY THE BIKE STOLEN FROM THE LANDFILL.
VROOAM
THE OWNER, A CERTAIN EARL BEAR, WAS FOUND IN A STATE OF SEMI-CONSCIOUSNESS.

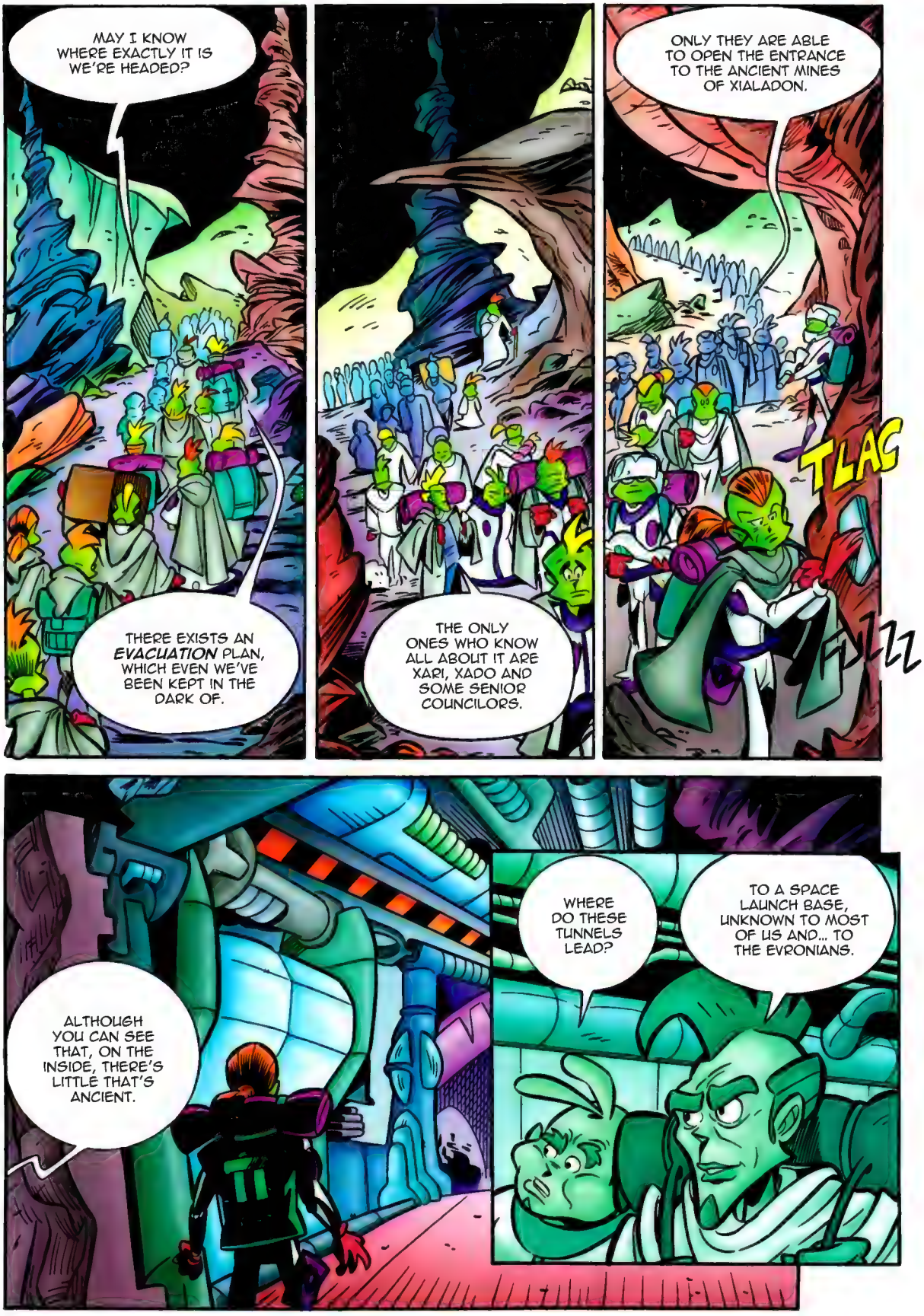
UEEEE
THE SUSPECT HAS NO INTENTION OF STOPPING, SIGISMOND!
YAWN! I FEAR THAT YOU'LL NEED TO STEP ON THE ACCELERATOR, ROMUALD!
HE'S DISAPPEARING BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS. I CAN'T LOSE HIM.
ASTONISHING! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, ROMUALD?
YOU BET, SIGISMOND!

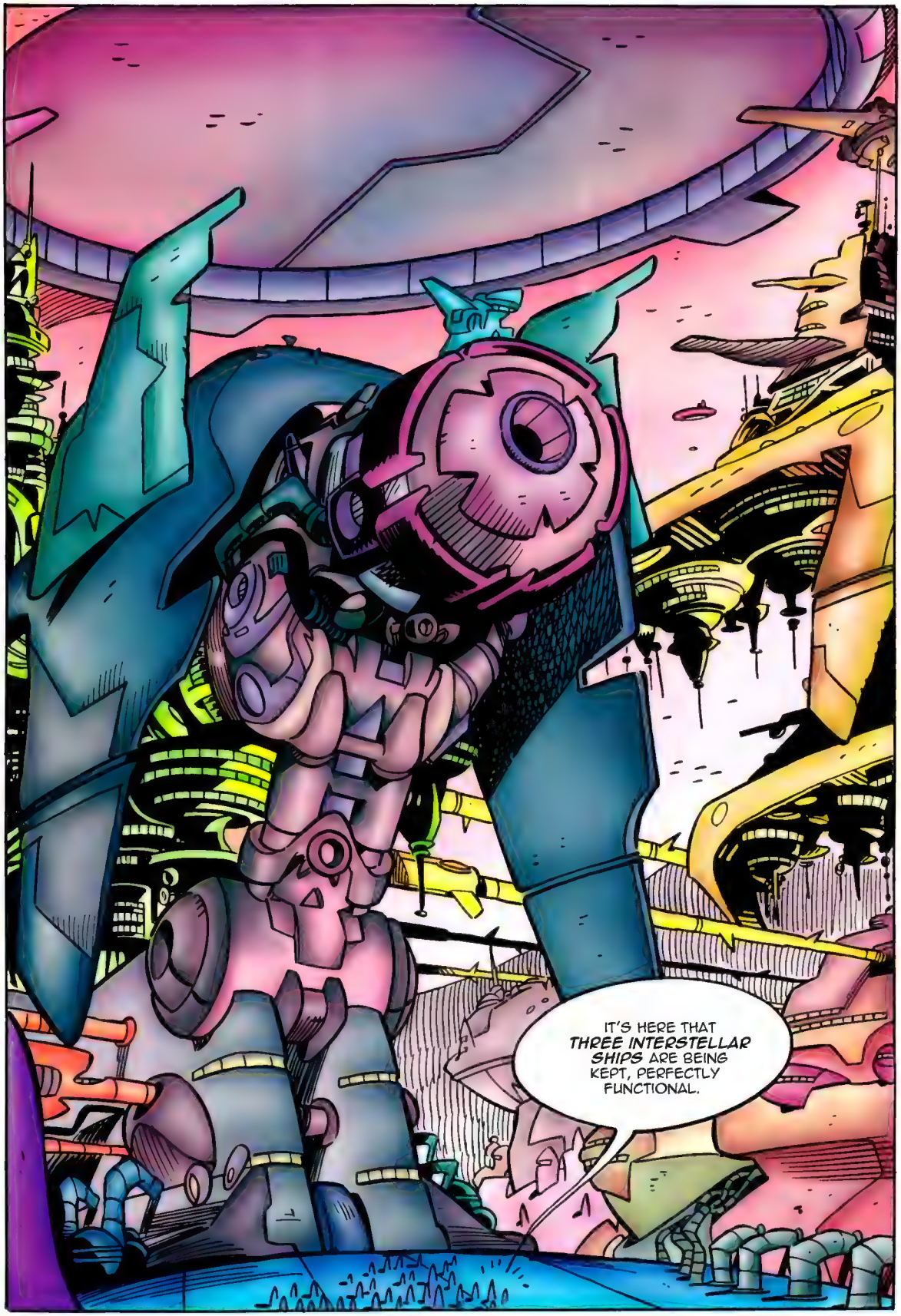

BWAARP!
SKREEEK
THE SUSPECT HAS JUST AVOIDED IMPACT WITH AN ELEPHANT, ROMUALD!
I NOTICED. I SUGGEST A LIGHT PRESSURE ON THE BREAK, SIGISMOND.
SKRAH
SKREEEEEEE
I BELIEVE THAT OUR PURSUIT HAS ENDED, ROMUALD.
MOTHER WAS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, SIGISMOND. BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, YOU'RE THE MOST PERSPICACIOUS.

PLANET: XERBA. LOCATION: MOUNTAINS OF XIALADON. TIME: YESTERDAY.
HAVE THEY PASSED?
YES. WE CAN COME OUT.
LOOK, XARION. THE EVRONIANS ARE HEADING FOR THE CULTIVATED LANDS.
IF I HAVE UNDERSTOOD THEIR NATURE, I THINK I ALSO KNOW WHY.
THEY ARE DESTROYING THE CROPS.
AND IT WON'T STOP THERE. THEY'LL ENSURE THAT THERE REMAINS NO TRACE OF CIVILIZATION ON XERBA.
ZA AAPP
WHAT DRIVES THEM TO DO ALL THIS?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE ALL WONDERING. EVEN XARI.
EVER SINCE HE'S BEEN LEADING OUR ESCAPE, HE'S BECOME SO SILENT...
HE'S HOPING TO FIND DOCTOR XADO, SAFE AND SOUND.

LET'S KEEP GOING. BY NOW WE'RE AT THE FEET OF THE MOUNTAINS OF XIALADON.
YEAH. THE SALVATION OF OUR PEOPLE IS NEAR.
EVEN THOUGH WE ARE SO FEW...
DON'T LOSE HOPE FOR THE FUTURE. OTHERS HAVE DONE SO AND THEY WERE WRONG.
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT XARMIN, RIGHT?
THAT STUBBORN MAN DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME. BY REMAINING IN XALETRA HE'S CONDEMNED HIMSELF...
TWIIIIIIT
SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING US! ACTIVATE THE CAMOUFLAGING CLOAKS!
?
CRUNK

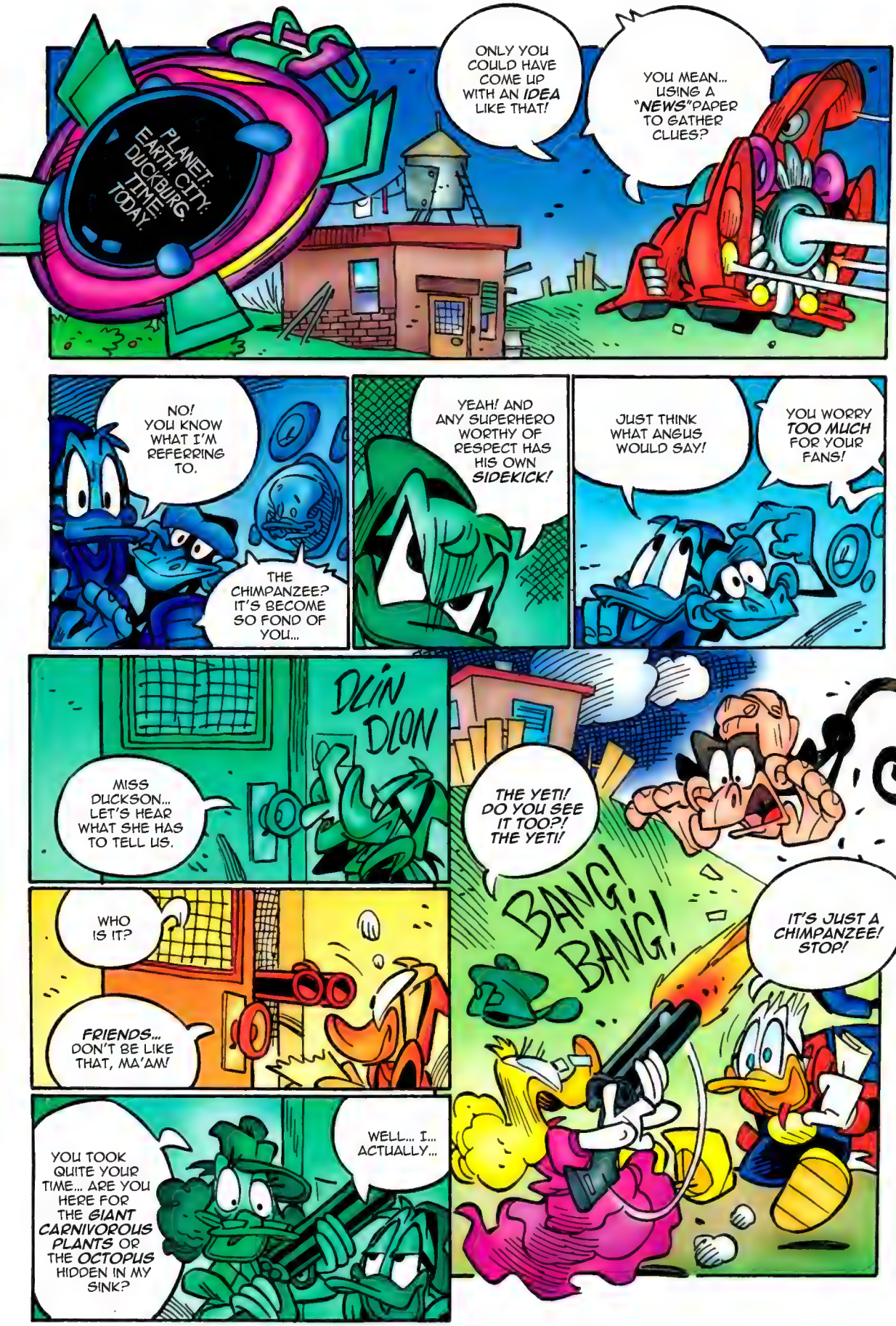

?
FRUSH!
GOTCHA!
LIGHTS ON!
UGH!
WHAT'S GOING ON? DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME ANYMORE, XARION?
XARMIN!
MY GOOD FRIEND. I FEARED FOR YOUR FATE.
AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE THICK SKIN.
BUT YOU'RE ALONE. WHERE ARE THE OTHER SCIENTISTS?
THEY WERE CAPTURED. I MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED AN EVRONIAN ATTACK.
DAMNED ALIENS. XARI WAS RIGHT ABOUT THEM.
SPEAKING OF WHICH, HE'S JUST GIVEN ORDER TO KEEP MOVING. THERE'S LITTLE TIME!

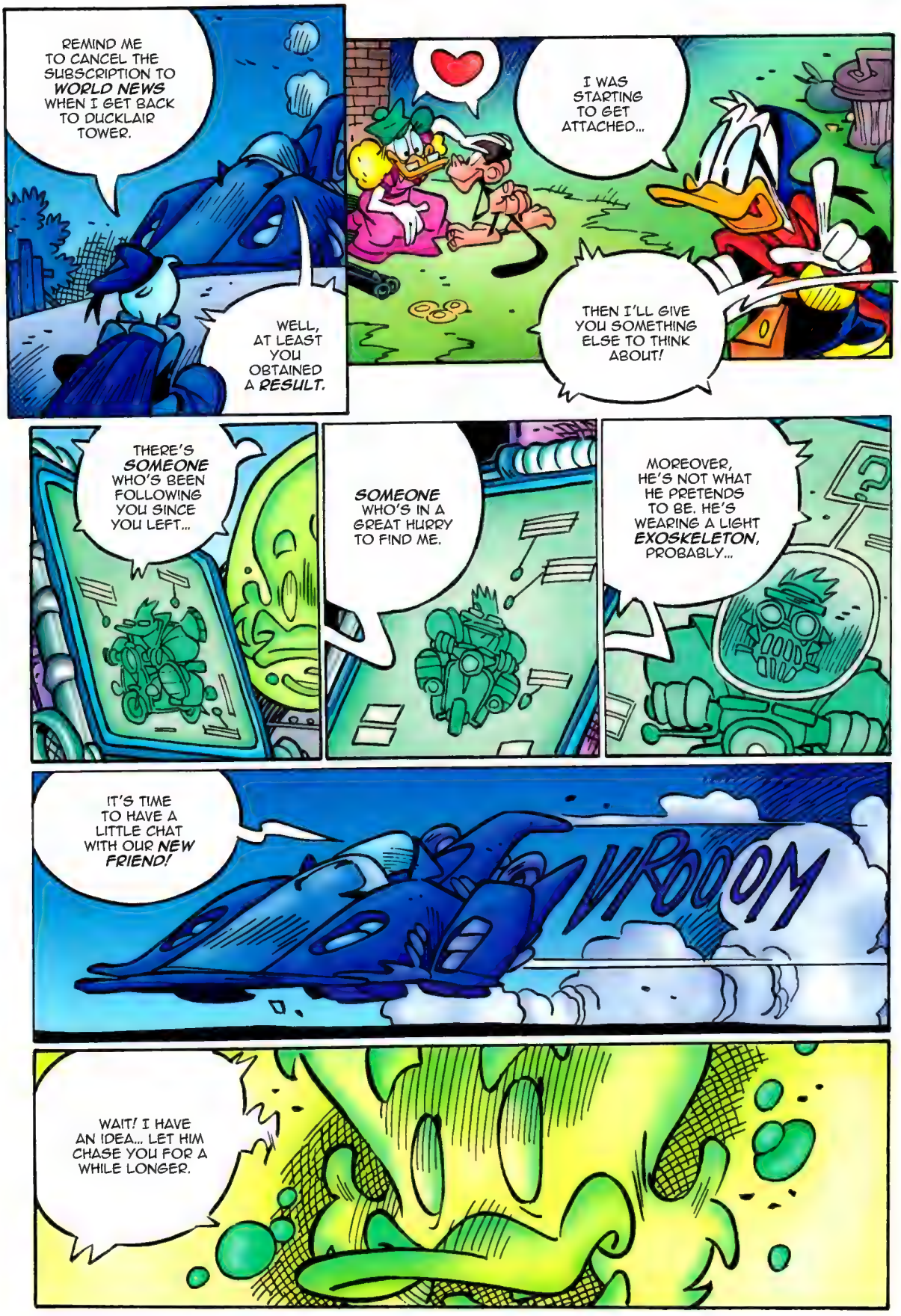

MAY I KNOW WHERE EXACTLY IT IS WE'RE HEADED?
THERE EXISTS AN *EVACUATION* PLAN, WHICH EVEN WE'VE BEEN KEPT IN THE DARK OF.
THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW ALL ABOUT IT ARE XARI, XADO AND SOME SENIOR COUNCILORS.
ONLY THEY ARE ABLE TO OPEN THE ENTRANCE TO THE ANCIENT MINES OF XIALADON.
TLAC
ZZZ
ALTHOUGH YOU CAN SEE THAT, ON THE INSIDE, THERE'S LITTLE THAT'S ANCIENT.
WHERE DO THESE TUNNELS LEAD?
TO A SPACE LAUNCH BASE, UNKNOWN TO MOST OF US AND... TO THE EVRONIANS.


IT'S HERE THAT THREE INTERSTELLAR SHIPS ARE BEING KEPT, PERFECTLY FUNCTIONAL.

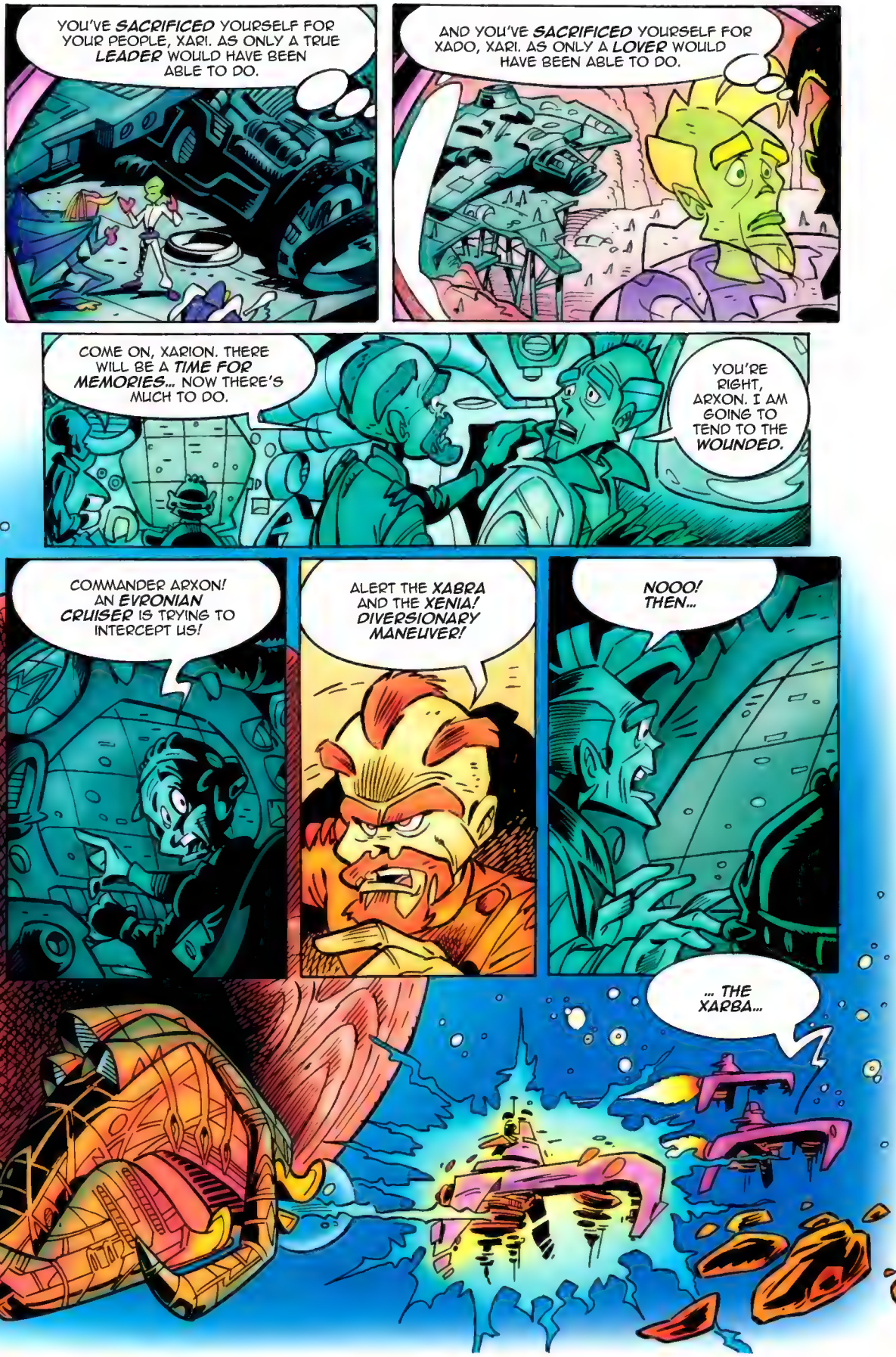
XARMIN! IS THAT YOU? HOW DID YOU ESCAPE FROM XALETRA?
WELL... IT WAS DIFFICULT!
IS THERE *NEWS* FROM THE CAPITAL?
WHAT NEWS COULD THERE BE FROM A DESTROYED CITY?
AH!
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M SORRY... BUT XADO...
THERE WASN'T ANY TRACE OF HER.
DO YOU THINK SHE'S BEEN CAPTURED?
THAT IS HIGHLY UNLIKELY...
... OTHERWISE *WE* EVRONIANS *WOULD KNOW*, DON'T YOU THINK?
FIRE! WE HAVE TO STOP THEM!
TREACHERY! EVERYONE TO THE SHIPS!
ARGH!

GET TO THE SHIPS! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MAKE THEM TAKE OFF!
ZAAP
I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT YOU!
I DON'T LIKE THE PAIN... IF I'M NOT THE ONE TO CAUSE IT.
I'M GIVING YOU AN ORDER, XARION! GET ALL THE SURVIVORS TO SAFETY! I'LL WAIT FOR XADO!
I...
THESE XERBIANS ARE INGENIOUS. IT WILL BE A GREAT LOSS FOR THE UNIVERSE.
FAREWELL, XARION! MAY A BLUE CEPHEID ALWAYS LIGHT YOUR WAY...
YOU WON'T BE FORGOTTEN, XARI!
WITH ME, MEN! WE'RE GONNA TRY TO DISTRACT THEM!

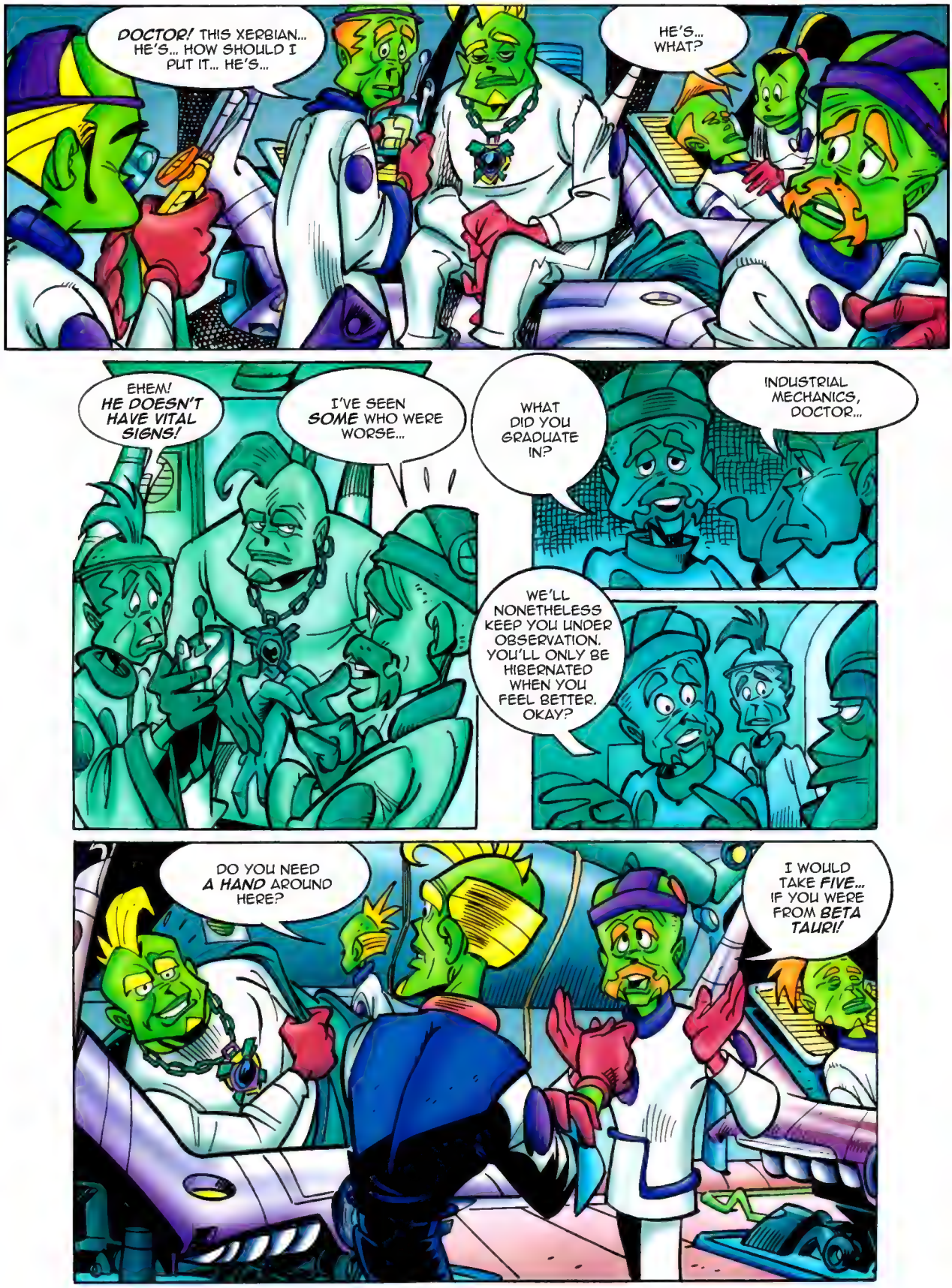

PLANET: EARTH. CITY: DUCKBURG. TIME: TODAY.
ONLY YOU COULD HAVE COME UP WITH AN *IDEA* LIKE THAT!
YOU MEAN... USING A *"NEWS"*PAPER TO GATHER CLUES?
NO! YOU KNOW WHAT I'M REFERRING TO.
THE CHIMPANZEE? IT'S BECOME SO FOND OF YOU...
YEAH! AND ANY SUPERHERO WORTHY OF RESPECT HAS HIS OWN *SIDEKICK!*
JUST THINK WHAT ANGUS WOULD SAY!
YOU WORRY *TOO MUCH* FOR YOUR FANS!
DLIN DLON
MISS DUCKSON... LET'S HEAR WHAT SHE HAS TO TELL US.
WHO IS IT?
FRIENDS... DON'T BE LIKE THAT, MA'AM!
YOU TOOK QUITE YOUR TIME... ARE YOU HERE FOR THE *GIANT CARNIVOROUS PLANTS* OR THE *OCTOPUS* HIDDEN IN MY SINK?
WELL... I... ACTUALLY...
THE YETI! DO YOU SEE IT TOO?! THE YETI!
BANG! BANG!
IT'S JUST A CHIMPANZEE! STOP!


REMIND ME TO CANCEL THE SUBSCRIPTION TO *WORLD NEWS* WHEN I GET BACK TO DUCKLAIR TOWER.
WELL, AT LEAST YOU OBTAINED A *RESULT*.
I WAS STARTING TO GET ATTACHED...
THEN I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING ELSE TO THINK ABOUT!
THERE'S *SOMEONE* WHO'S BEEN FOLLOWING YOU SINCE YOU LEFT...
SOMEONE WHO'S IN A GREAT HURRY TO FIND ME.
MOREOVER, HE'S NOT WHAT HE PRETENDS TO BE. HE'S WEARING A LIGHT *EXOSKELETON*, PROBABLY...
IT'S TIME TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH OUR *NEW FRIEND!*
VROOOM
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA... LET HIM CHASE YOU FOR A WHILE LONGER.

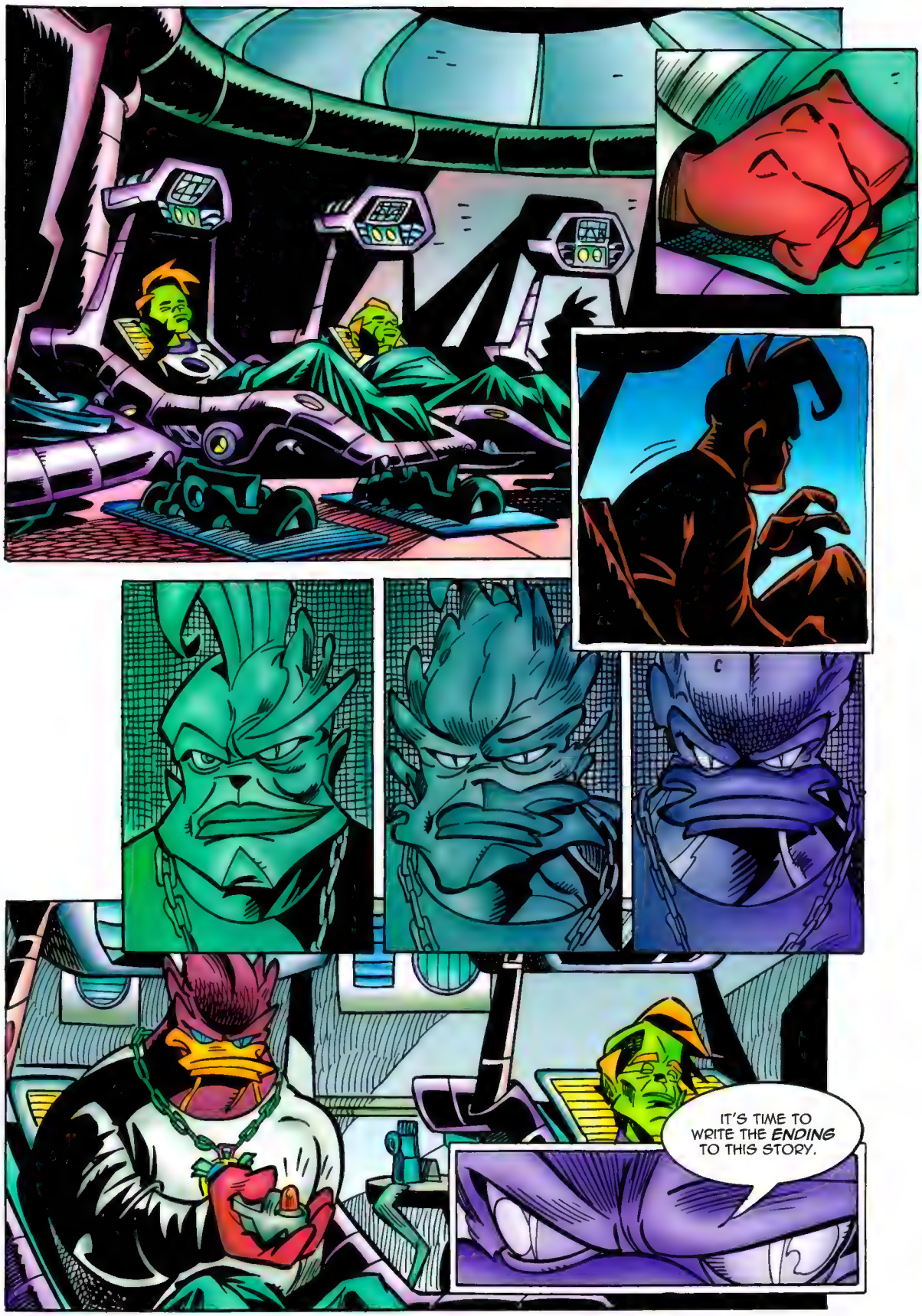
PLANET: XERBA. LOCATION: MOUNTAINS OF XIALADON. TIME: YESTERDAY.
DON'T SHOOT. I NEED HIM ALIVE AND... CONSCIOUS.
WROOO
I HAVE A NICE ENDING IN MIND FOR YOU, XARI.
RROOO
TOO LATE, GORTHAN. THE ENDING IS YET TO BE WRITTEN...
THE SPACESHIPS HAVE TAKEN OFF. XERBA WILL CONTINUE TO EXIST!
HOW UNFORTUNATE. MORE WORK FOR THE EVRONIAN FLEET!
BROOAAARRR


YOU'VE SACRIFICED YOURSELF FOR YOUR PEOPLE, XARI. AS ONLY A TRUE LEADER WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO.
AND YOU'VE SACRIFICED YOURSELF FOR XADO, XARI. AS ONLY A LOVER WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO.
COME ON, XARION. THERE WILL BE A TIME FOR MEMORIES... NOW THERE'S MUCH TO DO.
YOU'RE RIGHT, ARXON. I AM GOING TO TEND TO THE WOUNDED.
COMMANDER ARXON! AN EVRONIAN CRUISER IS TRYING TO INTERCEPT US!
ALERT THE XABRA AND THE XENIA! DIVERSIONARY MANEUVER!
NOOO! THEN...
... THE XARBA...

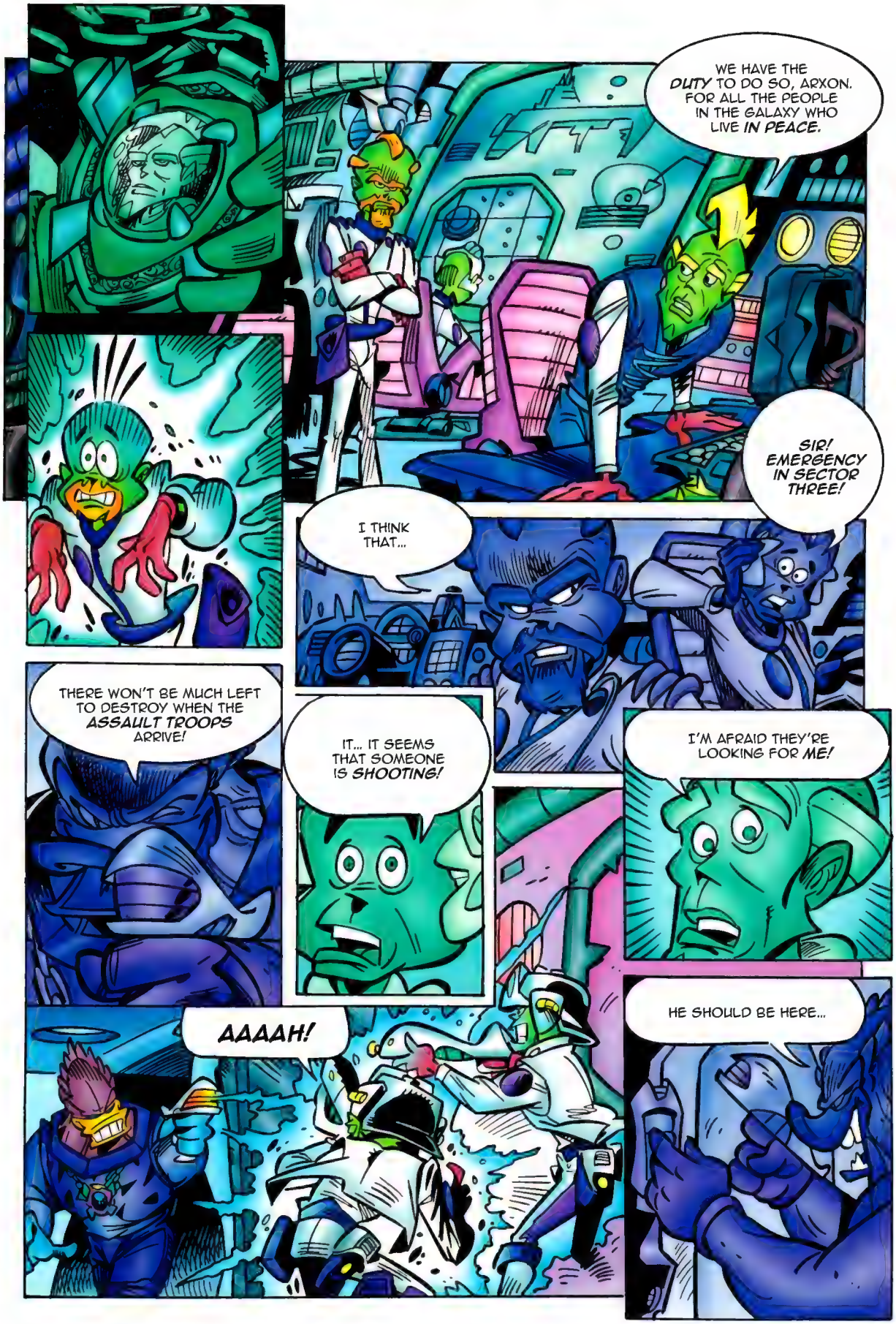
THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY, XARION. IT COULD HAVE HIT ANY OF THE THREE.
WARP ENGINES IN PRESSURE.
READY TO JUMP, COMMANDER...
IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE TO THE XENIA. IT WILL BE SAFER TO TRAVEL SEPARATELY.
ENERGY!
NOW WE HAVE THE DUTY TO LIVE FOR THEM!
IS THERE A DOCTOR HERE?
AND WHEN I SAY DOCTOR, I MEAN A MEDIC!
I HAVE SOME RUDIMENTS OF FIRST AID. IF NEEDED...
... I CAN GIVE A HAND!
OF COURSE, COUNCILOR XARION. ANY HELP IS WELL ACCEPTED.
THEN LET'S GO! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
PREPARE THE HIBERNATION PROCEDURE.
WHEREVER WE GO... IT WILL BE A LONG JOURNEY!
WHAT COURSE SHOULD I SET, COMMANDER?
WE'LL AIM FOR THE THIRD PLANET OF THE STAR CALLED SUN...


DOCTOR! THIS XERBIAN... HE'S... HOW SHOULD I PUT IT... HE'S...
HE'S... WHAT?
EHEM! HE DOESN'T HAVE VITAL SIGNS!
I'VE SEEN SOME WHO WERE WORSE...
WHAT DID YOU GRADUATE IN?
INDUSTRIAL MECHANICS, DOCTOR...
WE'LL NONETHELESS KEEP YOU UNDER OBSERVATION. YOU'LL ONLY BE HIBERNATED WHEN YOU FEEL BETTER. OKAY?
DO YOU NEED A HAND AROUND HERE?
I WOULD TAKE FIVE... IF YOU WERE FROM BETA TAURI!

HOW DO YOU FEEL?
BETTER NOW. UNDOUBTEDLY BETTER.
WHERE ARE WE GOING, COUNCILOR?
TOWARDS THE SUN.
"TOWARDS THE SUN..."

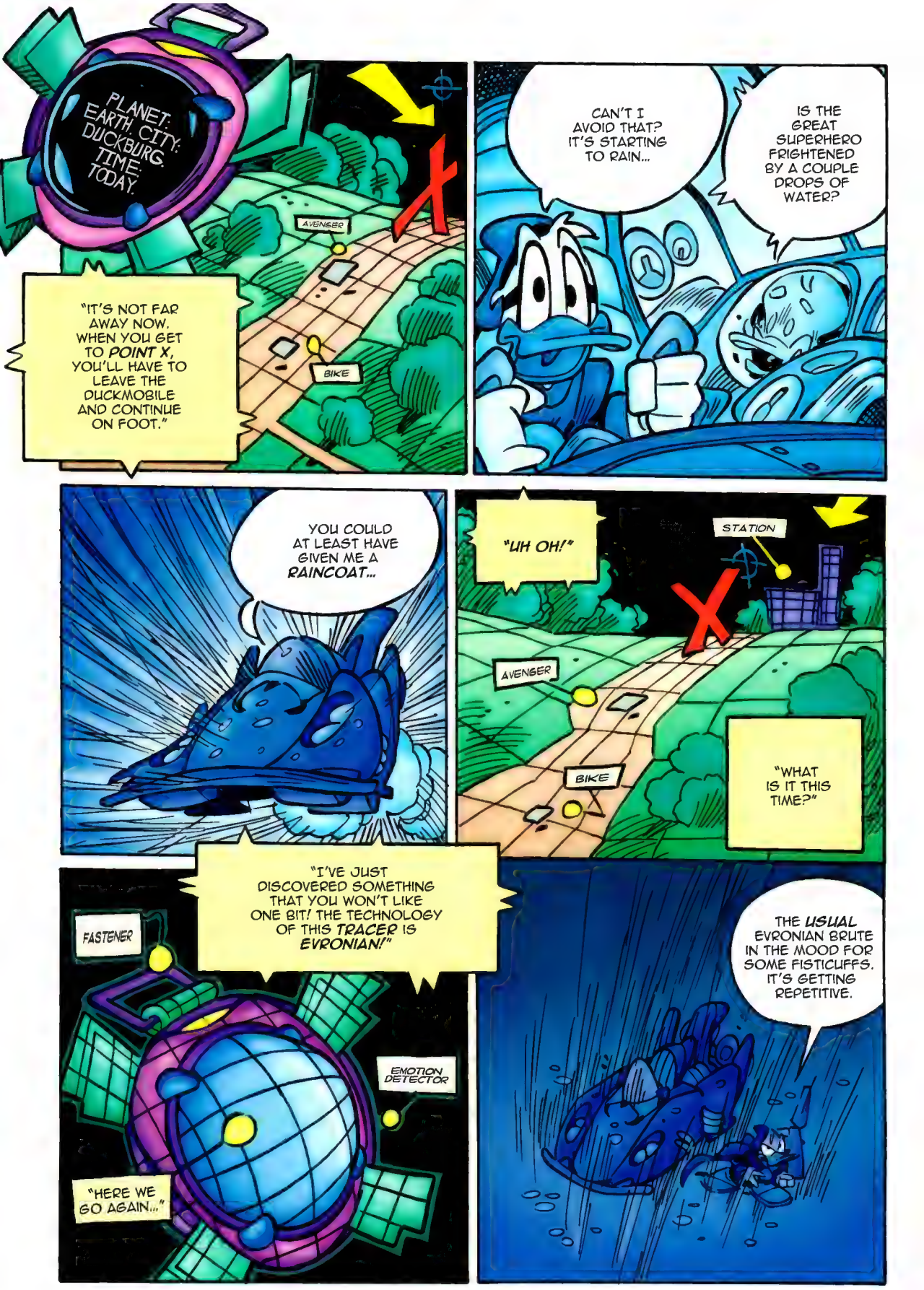

IT'S TIME TO WRITE THE ENDING TO THIS STORY.

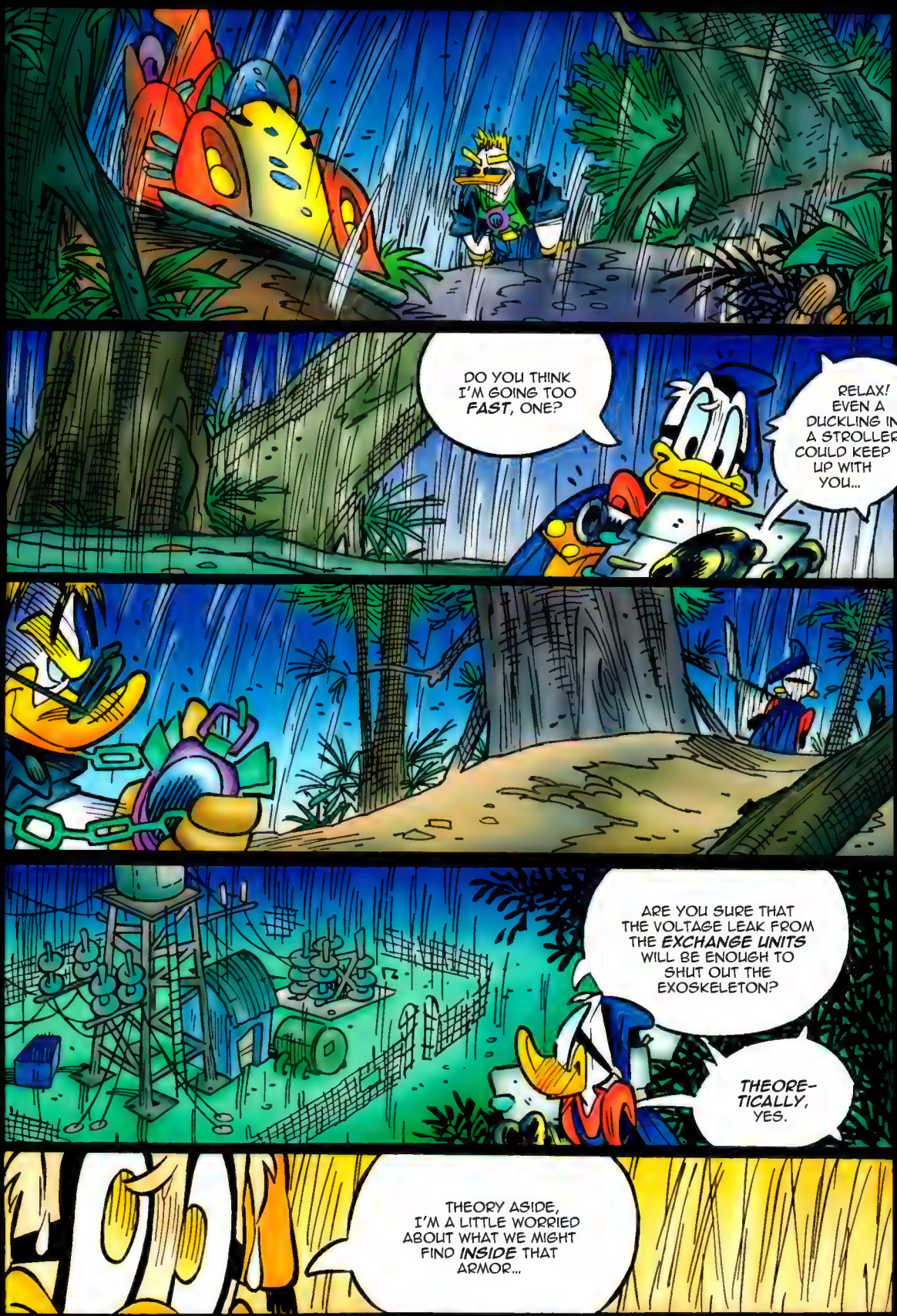
ANY NEWS FROM THE XENIA, ARXON?
IT'S LONG GONE FROM OUR RADAR. I DOUBT WE'LL MANAGE TO FIND IT AGAIN...
WE CAN'T HAVE THAT. DIVIDED WE ARE WEAKER.
I'LL TRY TO COMPLETE THE DATABASE ON THE EVRONIAN FLEET AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. THEY MUST HAVE A WEAK POINT.
HEY! THAT'S...
YOUR RESEARCH WILL BE USEFUL TO THE INHABITANTS OF PLANET EARTH...
... CERTAINLY MORE USEFUL THAN TO US XERBIANS.


WE HAVE THE *DUTY* TO DO SO, ARXON. FOR ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE GALAXY WHO LIVE *IN PEACE.*
SIR! EMERGENCY IN SECTOR THREE!
I THINK THAT...
THERE WON'T BE MUCH LEFT TO DESTROY WHEN THE *ASSAULT TROOPS* ARRIVE!
IT... IT SEEMS THAT SOMEONE IS *SHOOTING!*
I'M AFRAID THEY'RE LOOKING FOR *ME!*
AAAAH!
HE SHOULD BE HERE...

SHOOT! FIRE AT WILL!
BUT SIR... THERE ARE ALSO SOME XERBIANS WITH HIM!
SHOOT! FOR THEM IT'S ALREADY OVER!
XARION! SUBMIT TO ME AND YOUR COMRADES WILL BE SPARED!
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, XARION! REACH THE ESCAPE PODS AND TRY TO GET TO EARTH!
BUT I...
DO AS I SAY!

GRAB HIM AND BRING HIM TO ME! OR YOU WILL TASTE MY WRATH!
GOOD. GORTHAN HAS ARRIVED.
FORGIVE ME, BROTHER...
I'VE JUST SENT YOU THE COORDINATES FOR DOCKING, SIR.
HAVE YOU CAPTURED XARION, MY FAITHFUL HUNTER?
BAM
BAM
AND NOW... TO THE ESCAPE PODS!
I DID NOT ASK YOU TO CONQUER A SHIP BY YOURSELF, BUT TO BRING ME THAT XERBIAN!


PLANET: EARTH. CITY: DUCKBURG. TIME: TODAY.
AVENGER
BIKE
"IT'S NOT FAR AWAY NOW. WHEN YOU GET TO POINT X, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE DUCKMOBILE AND CONTINUE ON FOOT."
CAN'T I AVOID THAT? IT'S STARTING TO RAIN...
IS THE GREAT SUPERHERO FRIGHTENED BY A COUPLE DROPS OF WATER?
YOU COULD AT LEAST HAVE GIVEN ME A RAINCOAT...
"UH OH!"
STATION
AVENGER
BIKE
"WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?"
"I'VE JUST DISCOVERED SOMETHING THAT YOU WON'T LIKE ONE BIT! THE TECHNOLOGY OF THIS TRACER IS EVRONIAN!"
FASTENER
EMOTION DETECTOR
"HERE WE GO AGAIN..."
THE USUAL EVRONIAN BRUTE IN THE MOOD FOR SOME FISTICUFFS. IT'S GETTING REPETITIVE.


DO YOU THINK I'M GOING TOO *FAST*, ONE?
RELAX! EVEN A DUCKLING IN A STROLLER COULD KEEP UP WITH YOU...
ARE YOU SURE THAT THE VOLTAGE LEAK FROM THE *EXCHANGE UNITS* WILL BE ENOUGH TO SHUT OUT THE EXOSKELETON?
THEORE-TICALLY, YES.
THEORY ASIDE, I'M A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT WHAT WE MIGHT FIND *INSIDE* THAT ARMOR...

BETTER MAKE SURE THAT HE SEES ME ENTER!
KRAA
YOU CAN'T HAVE FUN WITHOUT MAKING NOISE, EH?
IT'S ONE OF THE FEW PLEASURES THAT REMAIN TO US SUPER-HEROES!
AH
...

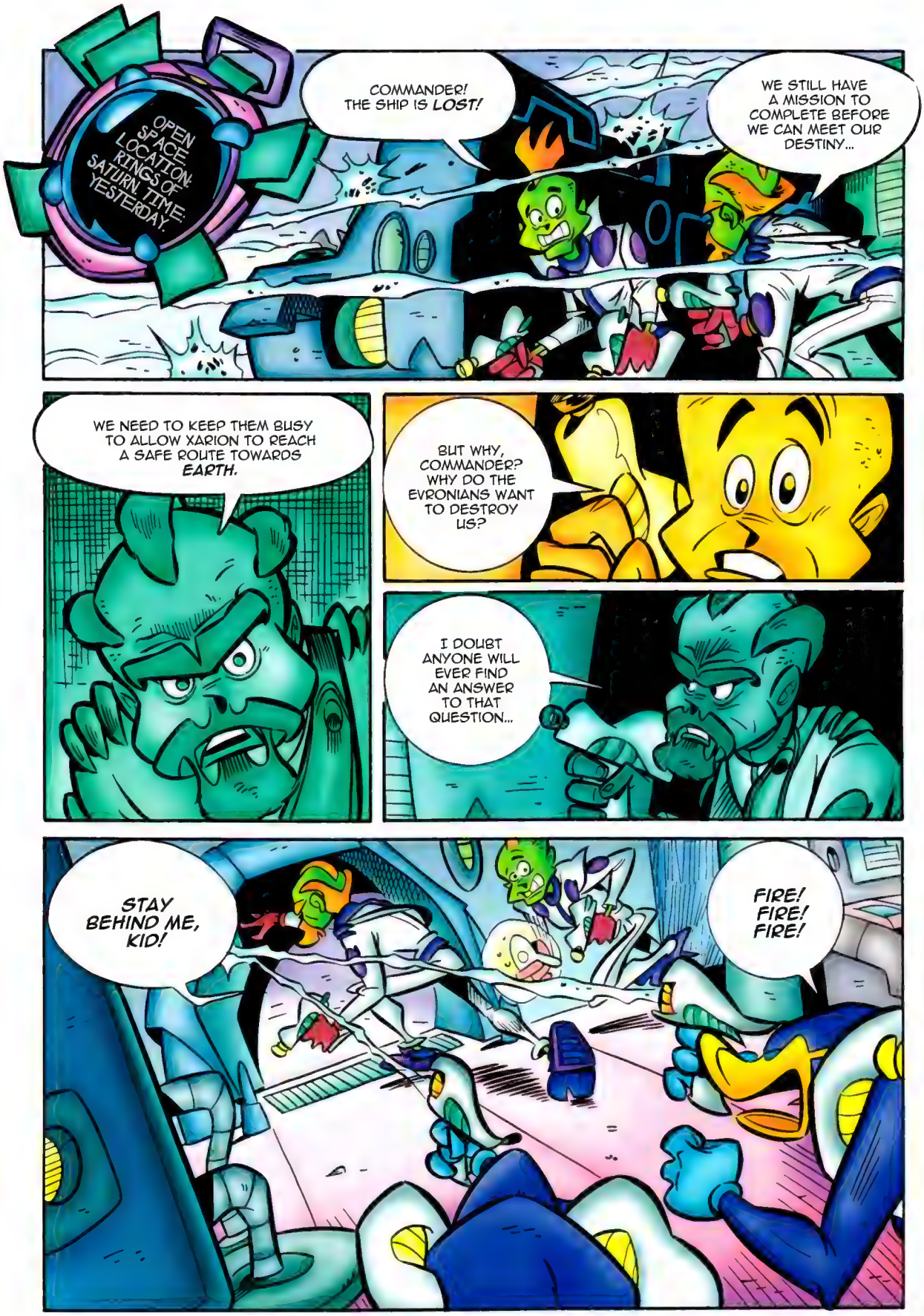
OPEN SPACE. LOCATION: RINGS OF SATURN. TIME: YESTER-DAY.
CAPTAIN ARXON! THEY'RE COMING!
THE GUARDIAN DIDN'T MANAGE TO STOP THEM! QUICK, ACTIVATE ALL...
MAKE SURE THERE'S NOT A SINGLE XERBIAN TO BE FOUND ON THIS SHIP! I ONLY WANT TO SEE THE SHINE OF MERRY BLUE FLAMES!

ANY NEWS FROM KRAVENN? HAS HE CAPTURED XARION?
I'M S-SORRY, YOUR GREATNESS. NO NEWS...
I HOPE HE HASN'T TAKEN THE STORY OF SNOW WHITE LITERALLY.
AS IF THAT FOOL KNEW HOW TO READ...
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE ENDING OF THE MATTER WITH THE GIRL AND THE HUNTER.
THE HUNTER, MOVED TO PITY BY THE FATE OF THE GIRL, PREFERS TO LET HER GO.
HE RETURNS TO THE QUEEN AND GIVES HER FALSE PROOF OF HIS MISSION.
"I WOULD HATE HAVING TO CONDEMN KRAVENN TO THE SAME END OF THAT FAIRYTALE TRAITOR."

REACTORS... ON. PREPARING FOR DEPARTURE... CONTROL ROOM... CONTROL ROOM...
NOOO! I'VE BEEN HIT... IT'S THE END!

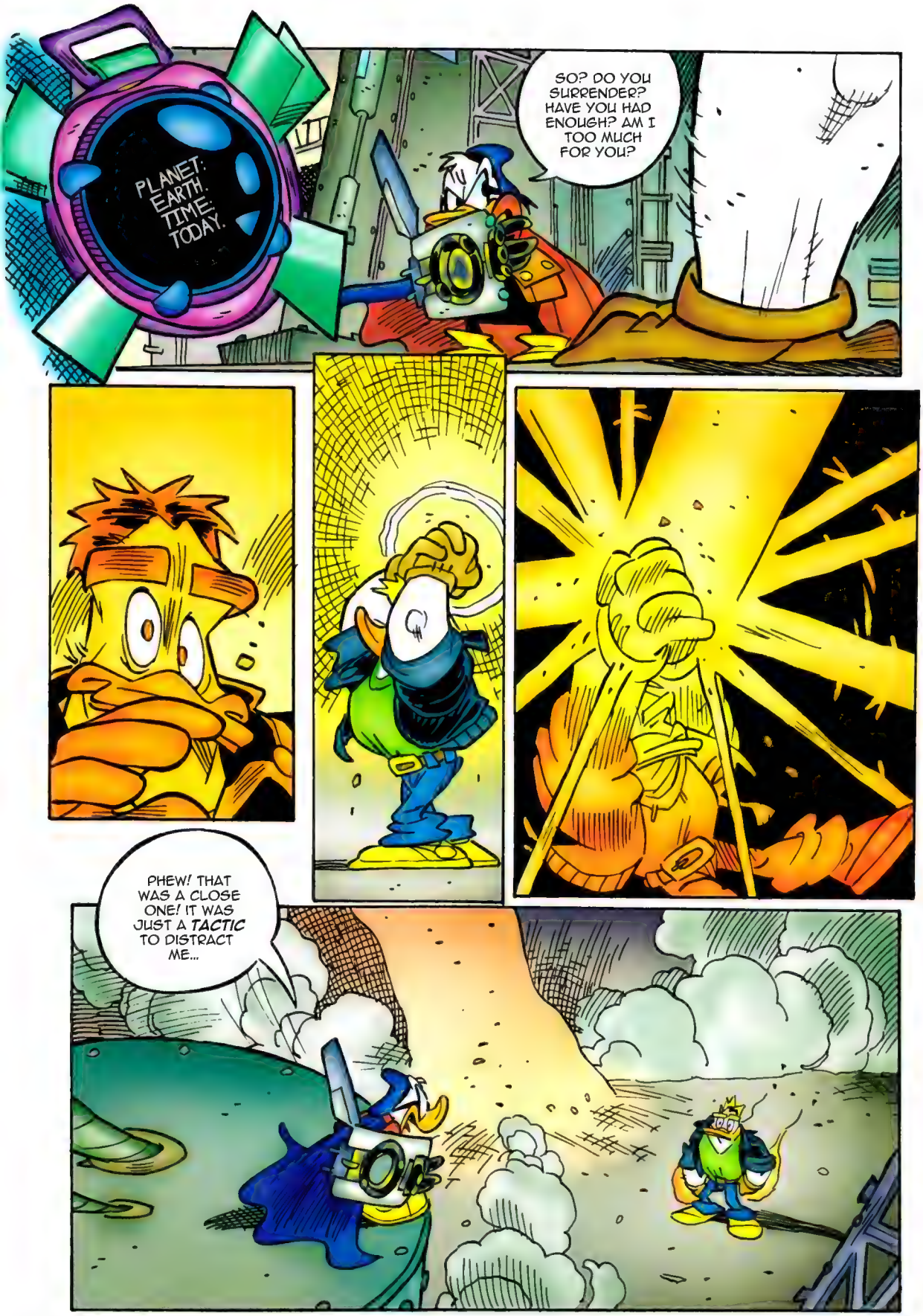
PLANET: EARTH. LOCATION: OUTSKIRTS OF DUCKBURG. TIME: TODAY.
BZZZZ... YOU BETTER CLOSE COMMUNI... BZZZZZ...
WISH ME GOOD LUCK, ONE!
THE DETECTORS ARE GOING CRAZY!
3
THE EXOSKELETON ISN'T RESPONDING TO MY COMMANDS ANYMORE!
BZZT!
GOOD! ONE'S PLAN IS WORKING...

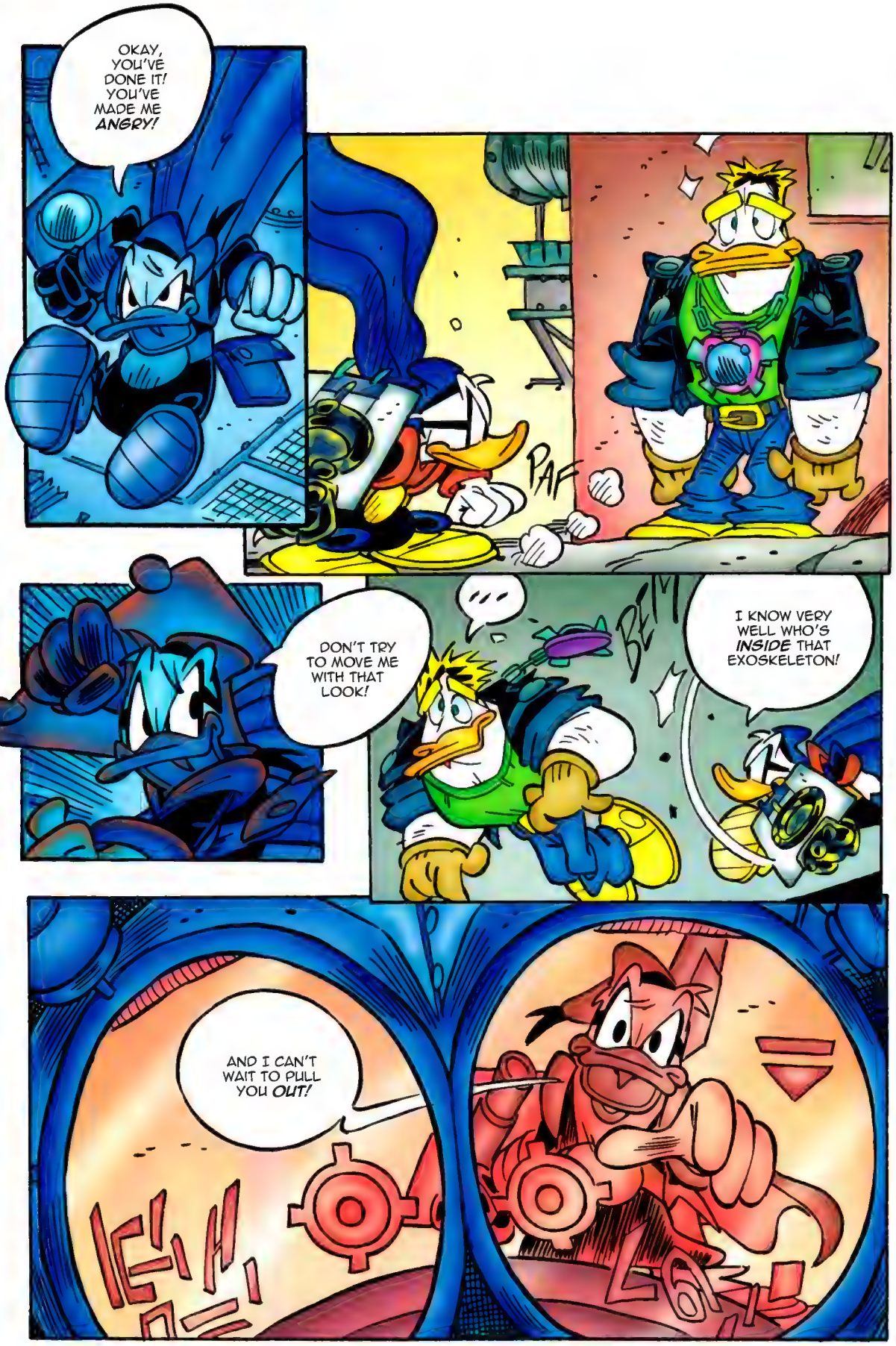
KABOOM
BY NOW I'M SHORT ON EPIC LINES...
YOU GIVE UP ALREADY? IT'S REALLY TRUE THAT THEY DON'T MAKE EVRONIANS LIKE THEY USED TO!


OPEN SPACE. LOCATION: RINGS OF SATURN. TIME: YESTERDAY.
COMMANDER! THE SHIP IS LOST!
WE STILL HAVE A MISSION TO COMPLETE BEFORE WE CAN MEET OUR DESTINY...
WE NEED TO KEEP THEM BUSY TO ALLOW XARION TO REACH A SAFE ROUTE TOWARDS EARTH.
BUT WHY, COMMANDER? WHY DO THE EVRONIANS WANT TO DESTROY US?
I DOUBT ANYONE WILL EVER FIND AN ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION...
STAY BEHIND ME, KID!
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

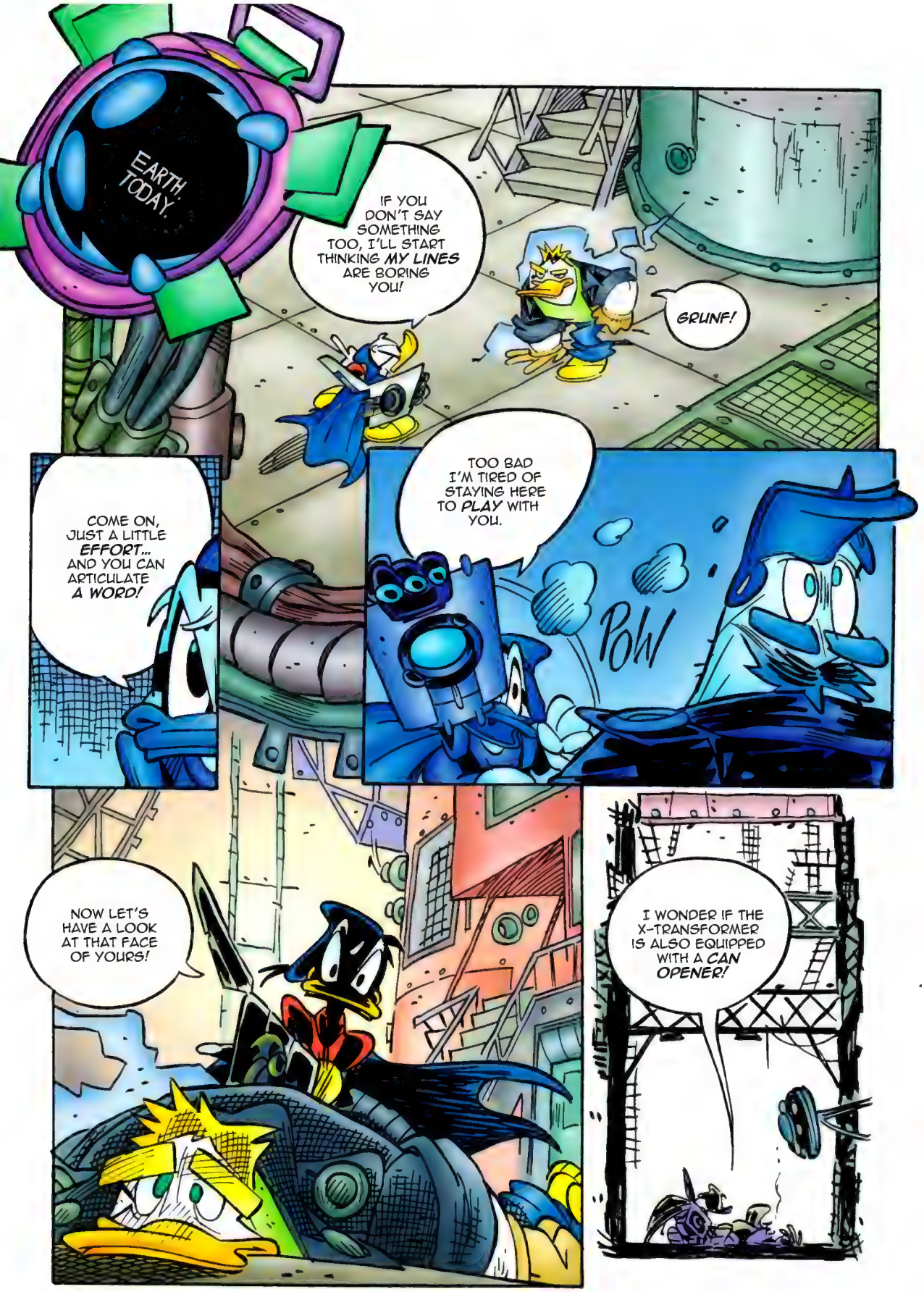
COMMANDER! A SHUTTLE!
LOOK OOOUT!
AAAAARGH!
ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO...
FOR XERBA!

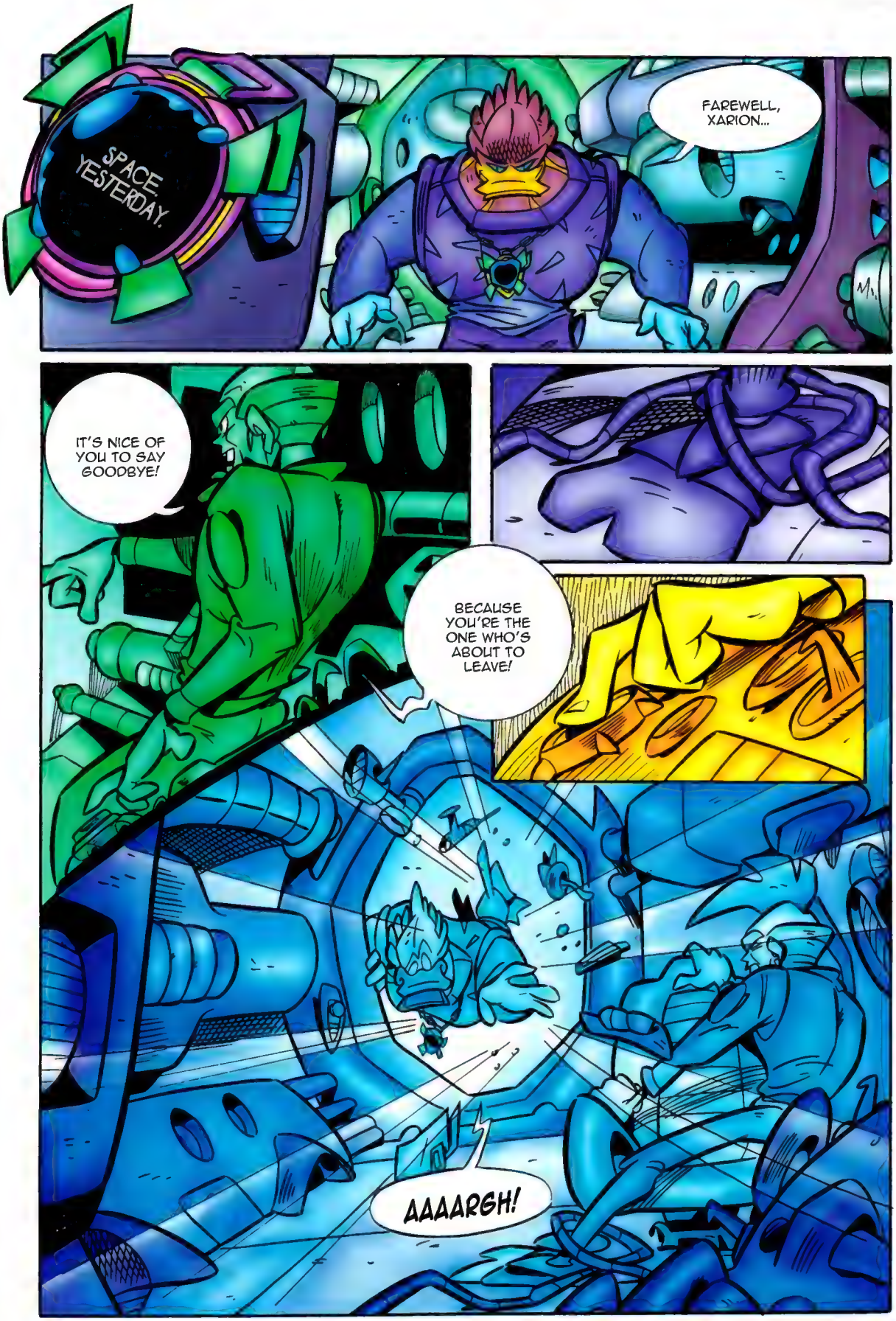
THEY BLEW UP ALL THE SECONDARY CONTROLS AND EVEN THE SUPPLEMENTARY POWER SUPPLY OF THE CURVATURE ENGINES...
BUT I'M NOT OUT FOR THE COUNT YET!
IT WILL ONLY BE A LONG JOURNEY TOWARDS EARTH.
YOUR JOURNEY'S GONNA BE MUCH SHORTER THAN YOU COULD EVER HOPE!

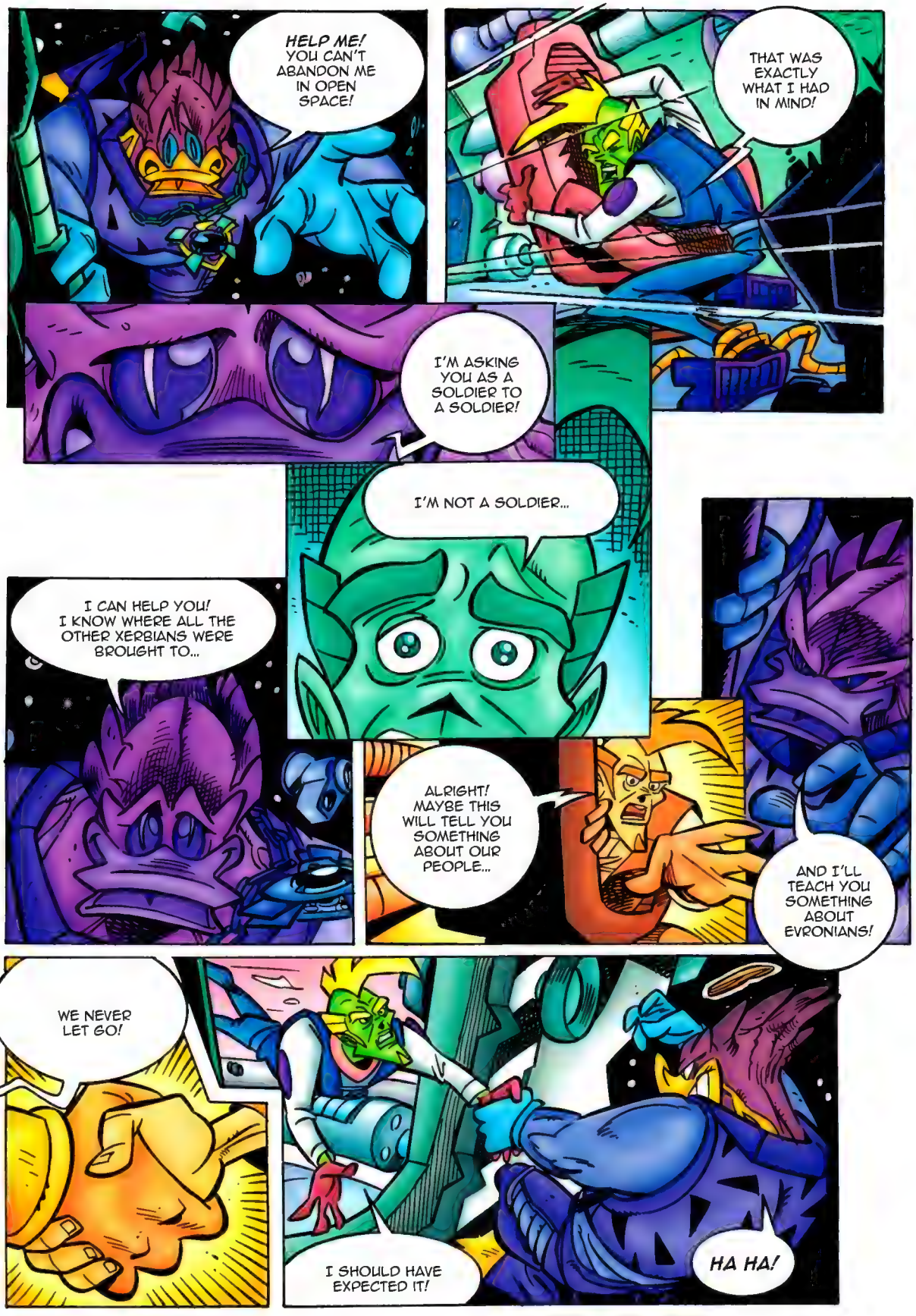

PLANET: EARTH. TIME: TODAY.
SO? DO YOU SURRENDER? HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH? AM I TOO MUCH FOR YOU?
PHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! IT WAS JUST A *TACTIC* TO DISTRACT ME...


OKAY, YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE MADE ME ANGRY!
PAF
DON'T TRY TO MOVE ME WITH THAT LOOK!
BEM
I KNOW VERY WELL WHO'S INSIDE THAT EXOSKELETON!
AND I CAN'T WAIT TO PULL YOU OUT!

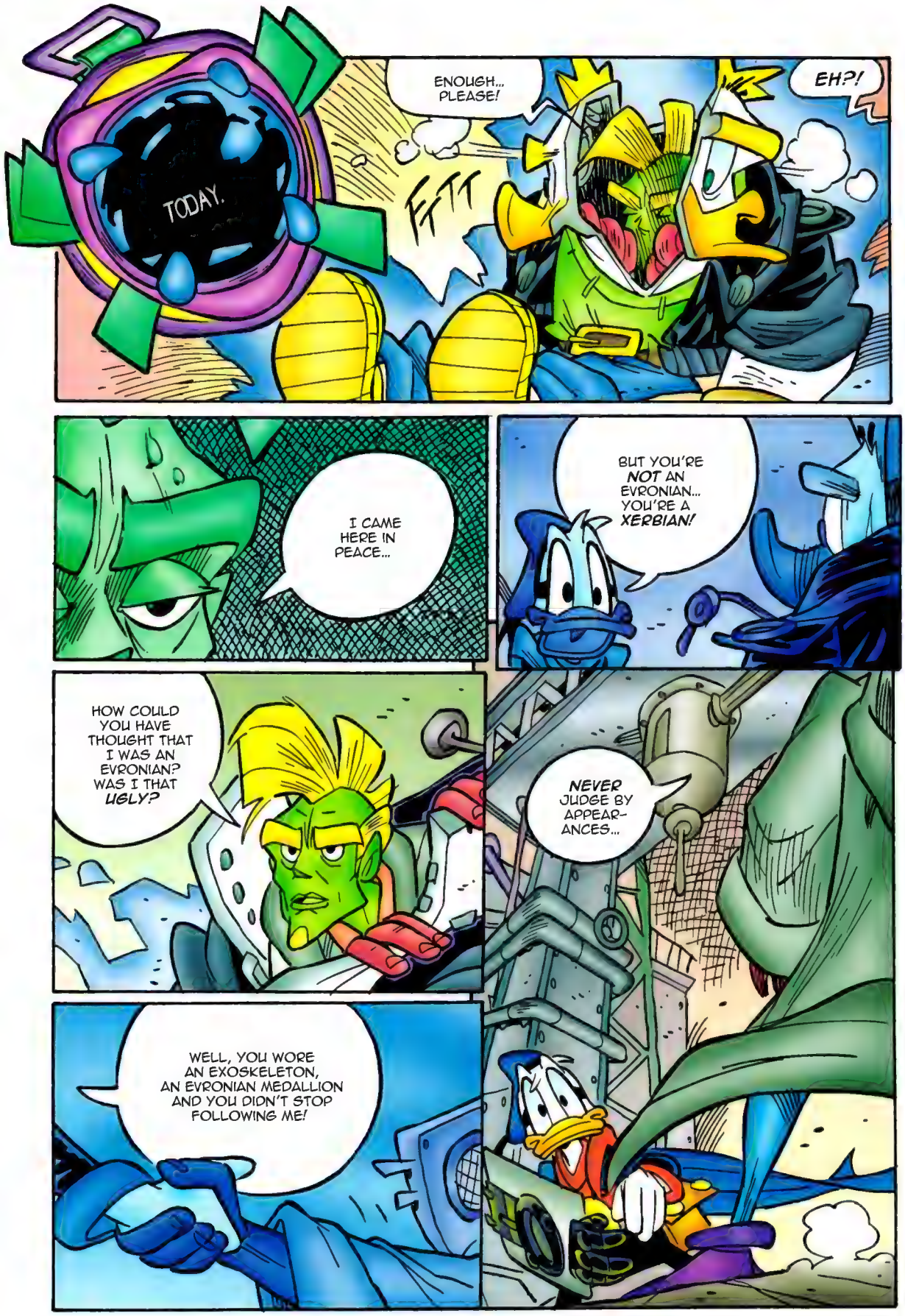
SPACE YESTERDAY.
I'VE ENTERTAINED YOU ENOUGH!
I ENJOY IT MORE WHEN MY PREY THINKS THEY ARE SAFE!
ON XERBA WE SAY THAT NOTHING'S OVER...
... UNTIL IT'S OVER!
I AM THE LAST XERBIAN AND HAVE NO INTENTION OF SURRENDERING!
WRONG! YOU WERE THE LAST XERBIAN...


EARTH. TODAY.
IF YOU DON'T SAY SOMETHING TOO, I'LL START THINKING MY LINES ARE BORING YOU!
GRUNF!
COME ON, JUST A LITTLE EFFORT... AND YOU CAN ARTICULATE A WORD!
TOO BAD I'M TIRED OF STAYING HERE TO PLAY WITH YOU.
POW
NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT FACE OF YOURS!
I WONDER IF THE X-TRANSFORMER IS ALSO EQUIPPED WITH A CAN OPENER!

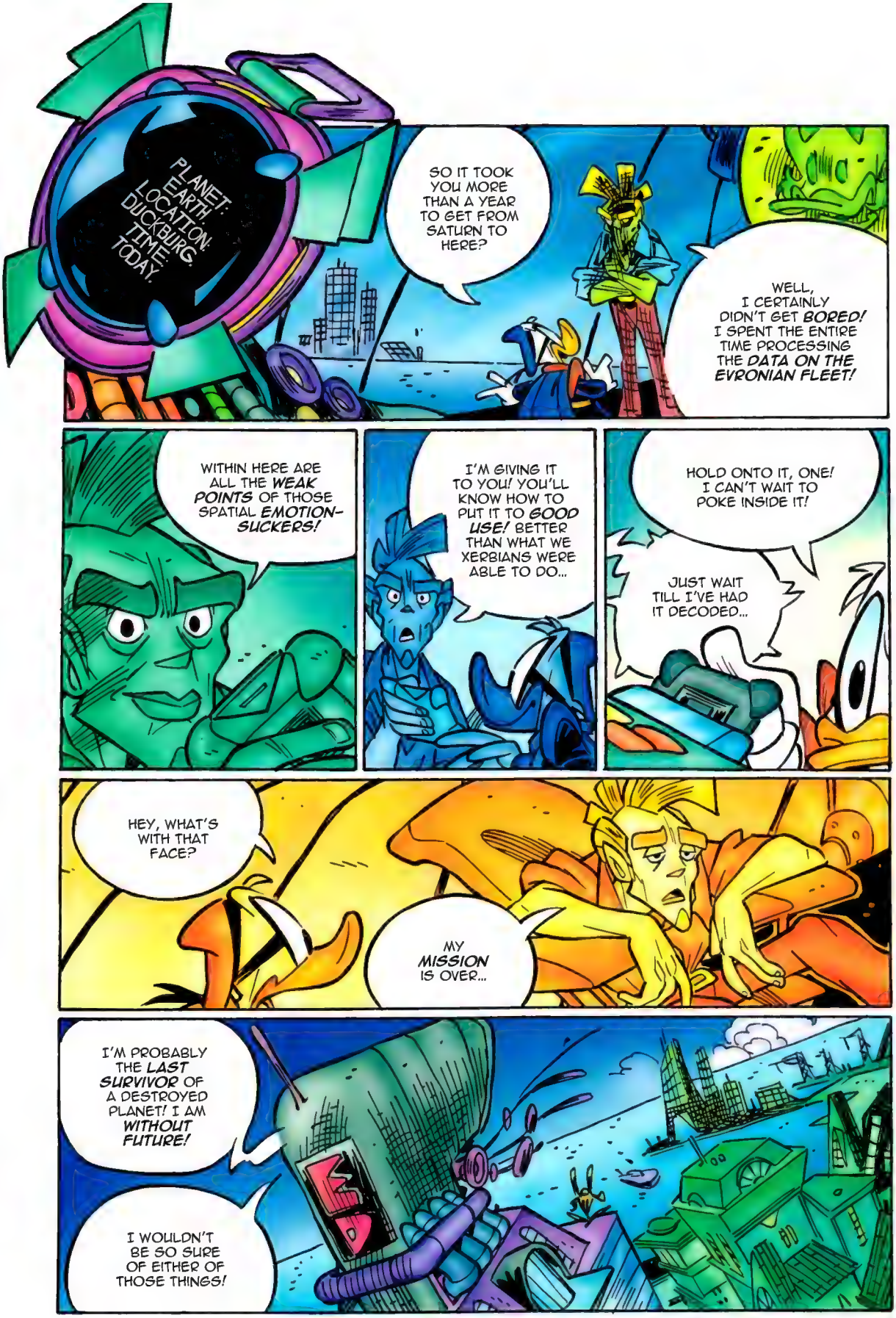

SPACE YESTERDAY.
FAREWELL, XARION...
IT'S NICE OF YOU TO SAY GOODBYE!
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S ABOUT TO LEAVE!
AAAARGH!

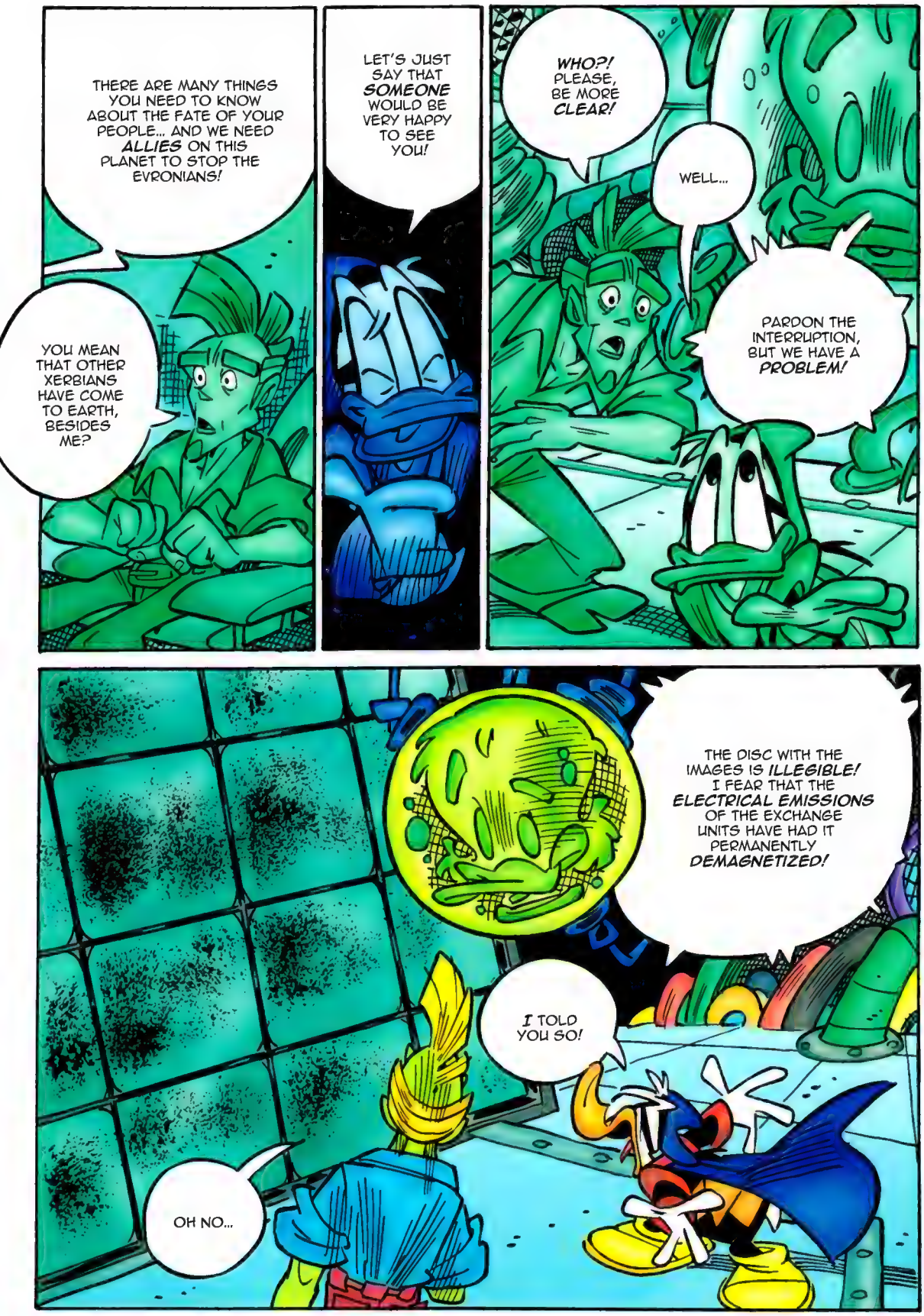

HELP ME! YOU CAN'T ABANDON ME IN OPEN SPACE!
THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
I'M ASKING YOU AS A SOLDIER TO A SOLDIER!
I'M NOT A SOLDIER...
I CAN HELP YOU! I KNOW WHERE ALL THE OTHER XERBIANS WERE BROUGHT TO...
ALRIGHT! MAYBE THIS WILL TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT OUR PEOPLE...
AND I'LL TEACH YOU SOMETHING ABOUT EVRONIANS!
WE NEVER LET GO!
I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED IT!
HA HA!

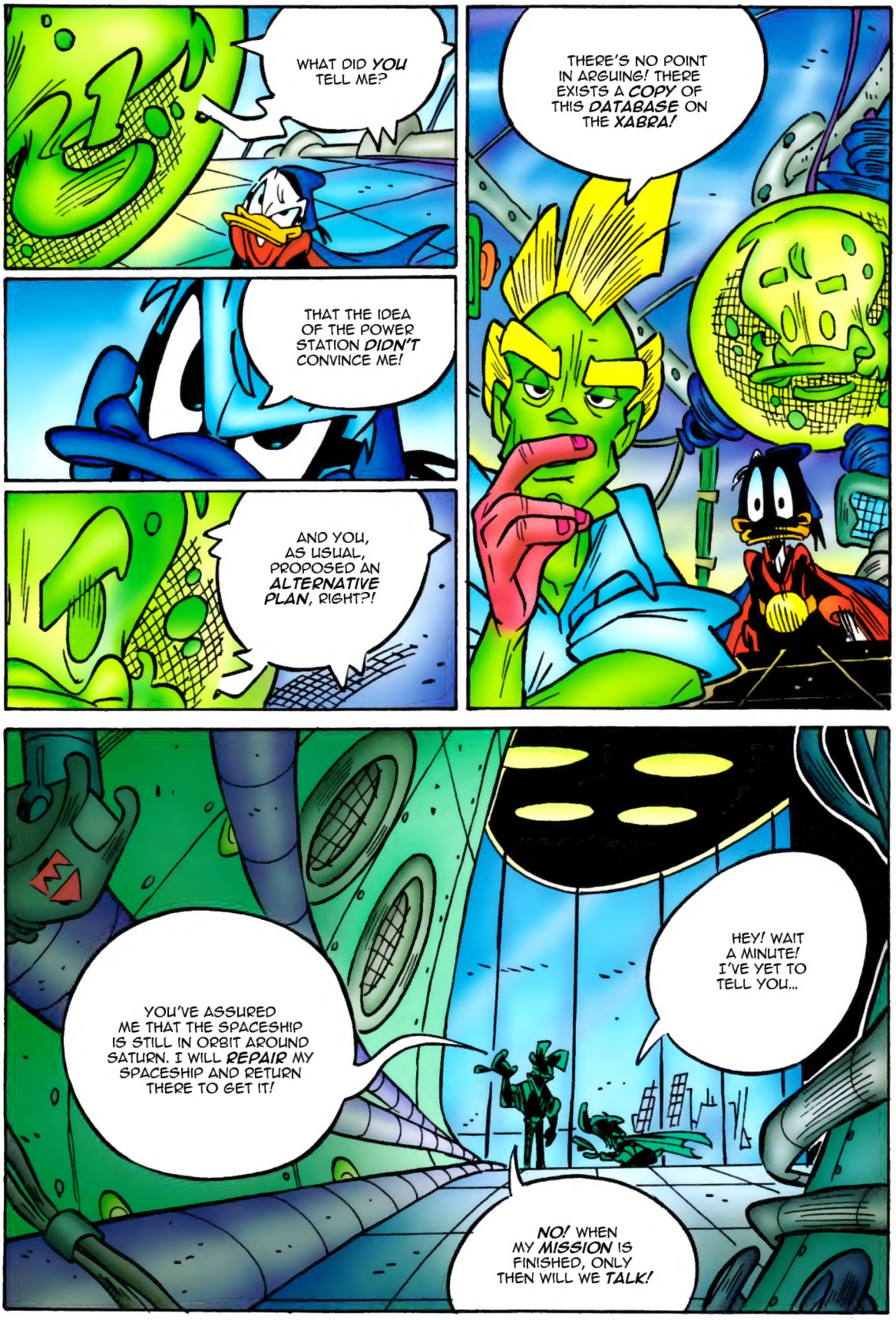
THIS IS THE END...
THE MEDALLION! NOOO!

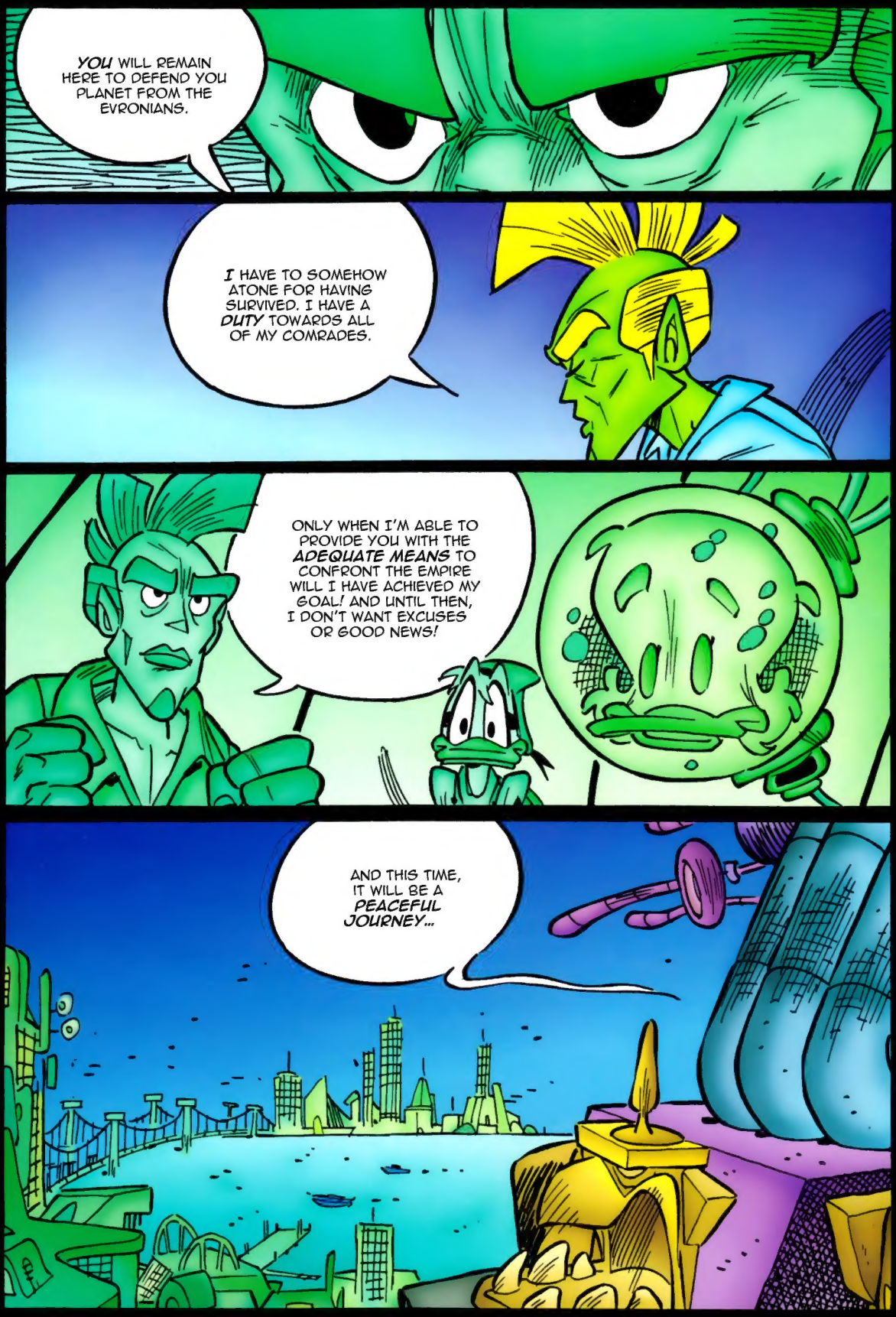

TODAY.
ENOUGH... PLEASE!
FITT
EH?!
I CAME HERE IN PEACE...
BUT YOU'RE *NOT* AN EVRONIAN... YOU'RE A *XERBIAN!*
HOW COULD YOU HAVE THOUGHT THAT I WAS AN EVRONIAN? WAS I THAT *UGLY?*
NEVER JUDGE BY APPEAR-ANCES...
WELL, YOU WORE AN EXOSKELETON, AN EVRONIAN MEDALLION AND YOU DIDN'T STOP FOLLOWING ME!

AS A MATTER OF FACT... WHY DIDN'T YOU IMMEDIATELY REVEAL YOURSELF ONCE YOU REACHED ME?
THE ELECTRICAL EMISSIONS OF THIS POWER STATION MADE THE NAVIGATION SYSTEM IN MY EXOSKELETON GO HAYWIRE!
EHEM! THAT WAS IN FACT JUST THE IDEA...
LET'S GO! I'LL TAKE YOU TO SAFETY! WE HAVE MANY THINGS TO TALK ABOUT, MY GOOD...
XARION! I'LL GRAB MY EQUIPMENT AND COME WITH YOU!
XARI? YOU, YOUR NAME IS XARI?
NO! XARI-ON!
AH!
EXIT


PLANET: EARTH.
LOCATION: DUCKBURG.
TIME: TODAY.
SO IT TOOK YOU MORE THAN A YEAR TO GET FROM SATURN TO HERE?
WELL, I CERTAINLY DIDN'T GET BORED! I SPENT THE ENTIRE TIME PROCESSING THE DATA ON THE EVRONIAN FLEET!
WITHIN HERE ARE ALL THE WEAK POINTS OF THOSE SPATIAL EMOTION-SUCKERS!
I'M GIVING IT TO YOU! YOU'LL KNOW HOW TO PUT IT TO GOOD USE! BETTER THAN WHAT WE XERBIANS WERE ABLE TO DO...
HOLD ONTO IT, ONE! I CAN'T WAIT TO POKE INSIDE IT!
JUST WAIT TILL I'VE HAD IT DECODED...
HEY, WHAT'S WITH THAT FACE?
MY MISSION IS OVER...
I'M PROBABLY THE LAST SURVIVOR OF A DESTROYED PLANET! I AM WITHOUT FUTURE!
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF EITHER OF THOSE THINGS!


THERE ARE MANY THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE FATE OF YOUR PEOPLE... AND WE NEED ALLIES ON THIS PLANET TO STOP THE EVRONIANS!
YOU MEAN THAT OTHER XERBIANS HAVE COME TO EARTH, BESIDES ME?
LET'S JUST SAY THAT SOMEONE WOULD BE VERY HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
WHO?! PLEASE, BE MORE CLEAR!
WELL...
PARDON THE INTERRUPTION, BUT WE HAVE A PROBLEM!
THE DISC WITH THE IMAGES IS ILLEGIBLE! I FEAR THAT THE ELECTRICAL EMISSIONS OF THE EXCHANGE UNITS HAVE HAD IT PERMANENTLY DEMAGNETIZED!
I TOLD YOU SO!
OH NO...


WHAT DID YOU TELL ME?
THAT THE IDEA OF THE POWER STATION DIDN'T CONVINCE ME!
AND YOU, AS USUAL, PROPOSED AN ALTERNATIVE PLAN, RIGHT?!
THERE'S NO POINT IN ARGUING! THERE EXISTS A COPY OF THIS DATABASE ON THE XABRA!
YOU'VE ASSURED ME THAT THE SPACESHIP IS STILL IN ORBIT AROUND SATURN. I WILL REPAIR MY SPACESHIP AND RETURN THERE TO GET IT!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE YET TO TELL YOU...
NO! WHEN MY MISSION IS FINISHED, ONLY THEN WILL WE TALK!


YOU WILL REMAIN HERE TO DEFEND YOU PLANET FROM THE EVRONIANS.
I HAVE TO SOMEHOW ATONE FOR HAVING SURVIVED. I HAVE A DUTY TOWARDS ALL OF MY COMRADES.
ONLY WHEN I'M ABLE TO PROVIDE YOU WITH THE ADEQUATE MEANS TO CONFRONT THE EMPIRE WILL I HAVE ACHIEVED MY GOAL! AND UNTIL THEN, I DON'T WANT EXCUSES OR GOOD NEWS!
AND THIS TIME, IT WILL BE A PEACEFUL JOURNEY...

"... AND WHEN I RETURN, WE CAN THEN TRULY SAY THAT IT WILL BE *THE END!*"
THE END?

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